

NO. 12.

COUNTY GAME LAW.

It is absolutely pure.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Mr. Depew has not lost his memory. He is simply working his forgettery.

Nicholas Romanoff doubtless wishes there were more in this than a name.

The American residents of the Isle of Pines should remember that Uncle Sam is not in the land-speculating business.

The government crop report shows an aggregate corn yield of 2,707,993,540 bushels of corn. Whew! What a husky crop!

It is seldom that a delegation of kickers goes to the White House and gets away without bearing some marks of the encounter.

"Melancholy pessimism," is one of Mr. Cleveland's latest. Mr. Cleveland's command of language is absolute, and sometimes despotie.

It isn't wholly safe for a minister to suppose that the popularity of "David Harum" justifies him in engaging in horse-trading.

In erecting a statue to his Satanic majesty the Detroit man has only given public expression to views which others hold secretly.

The new King of Norway will get a salary of \$200,000 a year. Chauncey M. Depew will no doubt feel that the young man is worth it because of his great abilities.

John A. McCall will be likely to regard the Czar as a pitiful weakling since the autocrat of all the Russias has begun to give back to the people some of their land.

As a concession to the policy holders Mr. McCurdy voluntarily offers to work hereafter for a salary only 50 per cent greater than that of the President of the United States.

A Western woman gives a million dollars to found a university devoted to the occult. The hypnotist who got hold of that million is in the Cassie Chadwick class of money charmers.

A university education may unfit a man for business, as Mr. Carnegie says; but, then, it should be remembered that a great many men are in business to give their sons a university education.

A man suffering from appendicitis drove a brace of burglars out of a grocery store. Great care should be taken in approaching a victim of appendicitis. He is almost sure to be irritable and dangerous.

Hetty Green is going to buy an automobile, and she says she intends to run it herself. Possibly she believes she knows how she will be able, by exercising care, to save 15 or 20 cents' worth of gasoline per season.

In Chicago is a man who claims to be the rightful heir to the throne of England, and Michigan has a citizen who has a family tree which shows that he ought now to be the King of Norway. We don't believe there is anybody in these parts, though, who is anxious to prove that he should be the Czar of Russia.

Patrons of a small public library in New England who fail to find in its books of reference information that they seek are invited to write their question on a slip, which is pasted on the bulletin board. Any reader who can answer the question is expected to do so, and question and answer are displayed together for the general good. High schools might use the system profitably. Indeed, it might be taken up in families. When his inquiries are not merely frivolous, the person who "wants to know" is a person to be encouraged.

It is worthy of note that all financial institutions of any responsibility regard good character as the best basis for successful business operations. It is the fundamental basis of present business methods and of all commercial intercourse. Integrity and confidence are necessary to modern dealing. In fact, it is by integrity and confidence that the great volume of daily transactions is carried on. Paper is accepted whose value depends wholly on the integrity of its maker. A system of checks enables business men and banks to pay a vast amount of obligations every day with a correspondingly small use of actual money. All of these transactions are based on integrity and confidence.

The self-made man is always a person of brains, resourcefulness and ambition, otherwise he would never be heard of. He may lack the advantages of a collegiate education, but he learns in the school of experience, and thus becomes educated in those things that are necessary to success. The business world is full of men to-day—men who are known as "captains of industry"—who never saw the inside of a college or a high school. Of course, it is recognized that, all things else being equal, the man with the best education will make the most rapid strides in advancement. But at the bottom there must be natural ability. The era of the self-made man will not be past until the time comes when children of the poor are born with less

brain power than children of the well-to-do.

Dig is a short and forceful word that has been used with good effect in the Panama debates, but that has led of late to not a little misplaced satire. Sticklers for exact definitions who have sneered at the canal project from the first are intent now on holding that the command to dig called for the immediate employment of shovels in the work of excavation. The simple and obvious method was to line up the shovels along the route and set them going, after which we might take up the inferior questions of means, supplies and preparations. The government, however, has begun with the preparations, according to Secretary Taft. Pools are being drained, swamps relieved of water, and in every way the stagnant water surfaces and the propagating ground for the deadly mosquito are being reduced. This is an absolutely necessary sanitary precaution. All but nine miles of the Panama railroad have been equipped with heavy rails. This is an indispensable preliminary to a gigantic task of transportation. Employment has been given to 13,000 persons. This is at least presumptive evidence that something is doing. Twenty-nine modern steam shovels are now on the ground, and sixty more have been ordered. Apparently the shovels have not been forgotten, even though they have not anticipated all the needs of the work and the workman. Possibly there may have been mistakes that justify criticism. It would certainly be very surprising if in an enterprise of such magnitude there were no faults to correct. But if we consider the subject in the proper spirit it is clear that all the things that have been done are just the response that should have been expected to the command to dig if that were obeyed in good faith. What was wanted was action, and prudent preparation is action of the best kind.

By future generations Oct. 30, 1905, will be bracketed with June 15, 1215, and July 4, 1776, for it will be regarded as the date of the Russian Magna Charta, the Russian Declaration of Independence. Before that day the general discontent, fomented by the Radicals and the Moderate Liberals, had manifested itself in many minor outbreaks, and had finally culminated in a very widespread strike. Railroads were tied up, factories shut down, the telegraph was silent and the newspapers ceased to appear. Although there was serious rioting at many points the violence was less than might have been expected. On the whole the Russian people seem merely to have sat down, folded their hands, and waited until the substantial concessions they asked for were granted. What violence and intimidation had failed to accomplish, this passive resistance succeeded in bringing about. The Czar, after a long conference with Count Witte, signed a rescript which ends the rule of autocracy and establishes in Russia a constitutional and representative form of government. The very word Czar has forever lost its meaning. It is too early yet to predict how the new form of government will work itself out; but it is enough to know that the Imperial rescript grants the inviolability of the person, and freedom of conscience, of speech, of union and of association—the things which all free people have come to regard as the foundations of liberty; and the coming Douma, or national assembly, from being merely an advisory body, is made supreme. These are great changes for Russia, in which no nation will rejoice more heartily or more sincerely than the people of the United States. "God speed and God guard you!" will be the greeting of the world to this great nation thus suddenly set free.

His Happy Return.

It was Old Home Week, and the returned sons and grandsons had been telling with more or less pride of the changes time had wrought for them. At last Edward Jameson spoke: "I went away from here twenty years ago a poor young man, with only one solitary dollar in my pocket. I walked the four miles from my father's farm to the station, and there I begged a ride to Boston on a freight-car. Last night I drove into town behind a spirited pair of horses, and my purse—guess how much my purse holds in money to-day, besides a large check," and Mr. Jameson looked about him with a brilliant smile.

"Fifty dollars!"
"Seventy-five!"
"A hundred!" shouted the boys, filled with admiration.
"No," said Mr. Jackson, drawing a large flat purse from his pocket when the clamor had subsided, "none of you have guessed right. When I had paid the twenty-five cents to Ozy Boggs for my refreshing drive in the coach I had, besides my trunk check (which I retained for financial reasons), exactly four cents. I have come back, my friends, to stay. Any little jobs of sawing and splitting will be gratefully received."

Her Miserable Luck.

First Summer Girl—Did you hear about the miserable luck I had yesterday?

Second Summer Girl—No; what was it?

First Summer Girl—While in bathing a man rescued me from drowning.

Second Summer Girl—Why, I'd call that good luck.

First Summer Girl—But the man in the case is married.

Some people are unable to distinguish between flattery and praise.

QUEER STORIES

The longest clock pendulum ever made is that of the Eiffel Tower—377 feet.

A chasm thirty miles in length has been excavated by the waters of the Grand Falls of Labrador.

The occupants of the Philippines represent such a variety of races that thirty-one languages are spoken there.

The most costly tomb in existence is that which was erected to the memory of Mahomet. The diamonds and rubies are valued at £2,000,000.

Steam has by no means made sailing vessels obsolete. The total number of them in the world is still 65,934, as against only 30,561 steamers.

An acting model of the human heart, with every detail, has been made by a French physician. The blood can be seen coursing to and from it through artificial arteries.

Naturalists say the smallest tree in the world is the Greenland birch. This miniature tree grows to a height of less than three inches, although it spreads over a radius of two or three feet.

Every three years all Chinese domiciled in Siam have to pay a small poll tax. When this has been paid the collector ties a string around the man's left wrist and fastens the knot with a special official seal. The bracelet is a Chinese receipt and must be worn one month.

Automatic billiard tables have been invented in Germany to do away with the services of an attendant and save the proprietors of cafes the men's wages. On dropping a small coin into a slot the balls are produced automatically and at the end of fifteen minutes they disappear from the table.

During a recent cold period in Switzerland thousands of swallows fell exhausted and half frozen. At Lucerne and Zurich the birds were collected and taken care of by the people. When they had sufficiently recovered they were shipped by train to Italy and there set at liberty to continue the migration southward.

This country is the greatest consumer of hides and skins in the world. It uses in a year 48,000,000 goat skins, 24,000,000 sheep skins, 16,000,000 hides of all kinds, nine million calf skins, and two million other skins. It imports all its goat skins, a total amount of about \$25,000,000 worth, and over \$10,000,000 worth of hides and over \$17,000,000 worth of other skins, a total of over \$50,000,000 worth of hides and skins. Germany imports one-third less hides and skins than does this country, and England and France each import one-half as much.

A formidable list of persons killed and injured in one month by eating adulterated food has been compiled by a current magazine. The list of the dead include four persons who died from eating tondstools mixed with mushrooms, three poisoned by candy, three by wood alcohol contained in lemon extract, and many by the same substance in whiskey; four infected by typhoid fever germs contained in ice cream, twin babies poisoned by formaldehyde used to preserve milk, and hundreds of persons poisoned by beer manufactured from glucose, in the manufacture of which sulphuric acid, made from an arsenic bearing mineral has been used. Many of these cases were reported by health officers and food commissioners of the various States in which they occurred.

HE GAVE WHAT HE HAD.

East Avenue, on the beautiful campus of Cornell University, is shaded by a row of elm-trees, each end of the line marked by a small brown stone bearing the inscription, "Ostrander Elms." Henry W. Sage, whose name stands next to that of Ezra Cornell on the roll of the benefactors of the university, told the story of these trees in an address at Cornell several years ago. After speaking of many things that had been done for the young college, he said:

And last, not least, a gift which has always had for me a fragrance akin to that of the widow's mite immortalized in Scripture. John B. Ostrander, a man remarkable for his integrity and humility, after having served me twenty-five years in the forests of Canada and Michigan, returned at the age of 70 to Dryden, his native town, to spend there his declining years.

Meeting me one day, he said: "Henry, I have been to the university grounds and seen the work in progress, and feel as if I want to do something to help it along. Now I have no money, but I have some fine young elms in my woods, and I can bring down thirty or forty and plant them there. They will look well, and will make a shade for somebody after you and I are gone."

I replied, "They are just what we want. Bring them, and they shall be known as the Ostrander Elms."

Those are the elms on East Avenue, and a stone at each end marks the name of the donor. The shadow of death has rested over his tomb several years, and not long hence will rest over mine, but the elms remain, and a hundred years hence the shadows of their graceful foliage will attest the loving gift he made us—"they will make a shade for somebody."

What has become of the woman so old-fashioned that she leaned on her escort's arm?

EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

CONVICT NO. 9,510.

FOR many years Newton C. Dougherty was a leading, prosperous and honored citizen of Peoria. His work in his chosen profession of educator was widely applauded and received not only local but national recognition. Through a combination of talents not often seen in an educator he gained personal wealth as well as professional honor.

Yet to-day Newton C. Dougherty has no longer wealth, nor honor, nor even a name in the regard of the public or of his fellow men about him. He is merely Convict No. 9,510 in the Illinois State prison at Joliet.

Why has Newton C. Dougherty fallen so fast, so far, and so low? The answer is as old as human life on the earth, and so long as men forget that manhood is more than riches that answer must still be given.

Newton C. Dougherty was in haste to be not merely honorably prosperous, but luxuriously rich. That he might get money—much money—he set his honor as a man and his well-earned fame as an educator upon the cast of the dice in the game for wealth.

He did this again and again and again. For a long time he won and his sin was hid. But there came a day when he lost again and again, and his sin could no longer be hid. It burst forth to alarm the guilty and astound the free.

And almost in a day wealth, reputation, the respect of men, professional honor and renown, were gone and lost forever. Because he forgot that the wages of sin is death, in one day Newton C. Dougherty was forced to draw all the arrears of those wages to the uttermost penny.

That is why Newton C. Dougherty has fallen so fast, so far and so low. That is why Newton C. Dougherty is to-day, neither wealth nor honor, nor even a name, but is merely Convict No. 9,510 in the Joliet prison.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

FIELDS TURNED TO GOLD.

THE wealth of the American farmer is the wonder of the world. With the magic of a Midas he has turned all his fields to gold. The wealth production on farms in 1905 has reached the highest amount ever attained by the farmer of this or any other country.

The total figures—\$6,415,000,000—are almost beyond comprehension. It may help in realizing the enormity of the amount to know that if the farmer keeps up this rate of production three years more he will have produced an amount of wealth within ten years equal to one-half of the entire national wealth produced in three centuries. It may help still further to know that the agricultural exports—the surplus left over after all home wants were supplied—have amounted in sixteen years to a round \$1,000,000,000 more than the value of all the railroads in the country. Yes, the farmer has been doing things on a scale so big that ordinary comprehension can hardly rise to it.

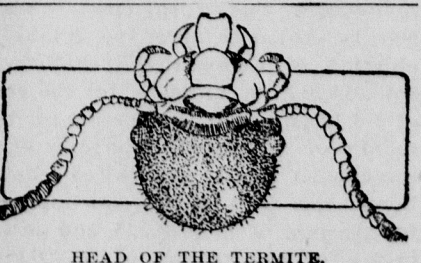
And the things he sells, at prices which make fiction tales of wealth look shrunken and mean, by no means represents the total of his riches. He still owns the cow that this year has yielded him \$655,000,000. He keeps the hens that pay him \$500,000,000 a year. A single year's increase in the value of his farms equals the entire national debt. He has money in the bank—big wads of it. Indeed he owns banks that are numbered by the hundreds. The 1,754

THE DEADLY TERMITE.

Noted for Ways that Are Dark and Tricks that Are Mean.

"For ways that are dark, and tricks that are mean," the termite's the meanest of bugs ever seen. However, the termite is not seen very often, and there's the rub which is agitating many American scientists, and likewise many owners of wooden structures in the United States.

The termite looks like an ant, but is not of the ant family. It is really allied to the dragon flies and May flies. It is of tropical origin, but somehow managed to colonize in the land of the free and the home of the brave. Fifty years ago a traveling entomologist reported that he was surprised to find termites "colonized in San Francisco and on the shores of Lake Erie, near Cleveland, O." The termites at some later date moved into Cleveland but their devastations were attributed to other causes until Prof. Oldenbach, a Jesuit scientist of that city, discovered a cozy family of about a million of them and reported his find to Washington. Since



THE QUEEN.

then the termites have greatly extended themselves in a residential way. How to offset their destructiveness has become a very serious proposition. The invasion of the United States by the termite has become very thorough. It has been found on mountain tops of Colorado at a height of 7,000 feet.

Not long ago an accumulation of books and papers belonging to the State of Illinois was thoroughly ruined by their attacks. In South Carolina a school library closed for the summer was found in autumn to be completely eaten out and valueless. Even in the department of agriculture at Washington an accumulation of records and documents stored in a vault, on examination proved to be thoroughly mined and ruined by these destroyers.

Three frame buildings in Washington were found recently to be so badly

eaten up by this insidious foe that it was necessary to tear them down. Damage of the sort mentioned has occurred as far north as Boston.

As a destructive force in the United States the terrible termite threatens to rival the forces of the elements. They work in the dark. Prof. C. L. Marlatt, of the entomology department, states they cannot bear the full sunshine and when exposed to it shrivel up and die. They first colonize underground and then begin their attack on a building, seldom, if ever, coming to a floor surface.

Hence, a building seemingly firm in all its proportions, suddenly falls apart as might a child's house of cards, carrying to death and injury its living occupants. There is a winged termite, but the real predators are soft-bodied, large-headed and milky white, less than a quarter of an inch in length. A colony of termites in the tropics has a king and queen, the latter possessing an enormous capacity for laying eggs. In this country this queen has not been found. In her absence, however, the termites are able to develop from a young larva or nymph which would otherwise become a winged female, known as a supplementary queen, which is never winged and never leaves the colony. The late Prof. H. G. Hubbard discovered this supplementary queen—the parent insect of all the terrible termites in America.

A Swell Club.

A young American staying for a time in an English provincial town, and being the only representative of his nation there, was the victim of considerable "guying." But he took it all with such good nature that he generally managed to come off with flying colors, despite his inferiority in numbers to his tormentors.

At an evening gathering he wore his coat lapel a pin in the form of a tiny American flag. Several of the guests pretended not to recognize the Stars and Stripes.

"Ah,"—a supercilious young woman raised her lorgnette and gazed at the emblem,—"you belong to some ah—secret society or organization?"

"Yes," said Uncle Sam's nephew, amiably, "it's my club, you know; and at last reckoning there were over eighty millions of us."

Warm Enough.

"Do you think the new janitor has a vocabulary that is sufficiently warm?"

"Well, I should say he had! He used to run a school for talking parrots."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

country banks organized in the last five years are almost wholly owned by the farmer. The farmer is king of the land. The cornstalk is a humble scepter, but it yields 2,700,000,000 bushels, and that is more than any other king's scepter, though of gold and jeweled, ever did for him in all the history of the world.

The farmer may have hayseed in his hair, but he has \$605,000,000 worth of hay in the market. We may laugh at the straw in his mouth, but must bow down in respect before the most valuable wheat crop ever produced in any year in any land.—Kansas City World.

THE PRESERVATION OF NIAGARA.

REPORT recently submitted by the International Waterways Commission holds out a hope that the Falls of Niagara may be saved from any further despoliation for commercial purposes. No act of the commission can be final, but it has waved a danger signal in its recommendation to the Government of the United States and to that of Canada that "such steps as they may regard as necessary be taken to prevent any corporate rights or franchises being granted or renewed by either Federal, State or Provincial authority for the use of the waters of the Niagara River for power or other purposes until this commission is able to collect the information necessary to enable it to report fully upon the conditions and uses of these waters to the respective Governments of the United States and Canada."

The preservation of the Falls depends upon the combined action of both countries. It may be assumed that the Dominion will be ready to pass such laws and enter into such agreements as may be necessary to prevent the full conversion of the Niagara River into mere horse-power. Pending final legislation, a suspension bill is a highly desirable measure. The rald on the river has already gone too far. Concurrent action by Congress and Parliament could effect a permanent prohibition of further injury.—New York Sun.

OFFICIALS' BIG SALARIES.

REAT merit should have great wages. But when a high salary only whets the appetite for the trimmings, the bigger the salary the bigger the appetite. The Bank of Germany, with assets of over \$600,000,000, finds a competent man to manage its affairs on a salary of \$30,000 a year, while the governor of the Bank of England with still larger assets to handle, gets only \$10,000 a year, but Mr. McCurdy, as president of the Mutual Life, pays himself \$150,000 a year, and other members of his family, who hold subordinate positions under him, nearly twice as much more. Can any one believe that it takes more ability to manage the insurance company than the bank? Or is it a matter of experience? Then let us ask how much experience in the insurance business had Mr. Paul Morton when made president of the Equitable at a salary of \$80,000 a year? Does any one think the position of an insurance official more important than the presidency of the United States? And yet more of policy holders' money goes into the capacious coffers of the McCurdy family than it takes to pay the salary of the President of the United States and all his Cabinet officers and all the judges of the Supreme Court of the United States, and the Governors of sixteen States of the Union all thrown together.—W. D. Vandiver, in The World To-day.

COST OF THE WHITE HOUSE.

Sum Required Annually to Maintain It and Other Figures.

The White House up to date has cost about \$3,000,000, of which nearly one-third has been paid for furniture and interior decorations, says the Saturday Evening Post. Originally the State of Virginia gave \$130,000 to build it, Maryland adding \$72,000. To maintain the White House costs from \$25,000 to \$50,000 a year, the appropriation for this purpose varying considerably. But every now and then there is something extra to be paid for and Congress is called upon to give an extra \$30,000 or \$50,000. The biggest pull of this kind ever made was for \$550,000, which was spent a couple of years ago in a partial reconstruction of the interior and in the addition of winglike terraces and an office building.

Every now and then a new set of china has to be provided, and usually that costs about \$25,000—rather a big sum from the everyday housewife's point of view. Repairs run up to a large amount annually, white paint being an important item.

The President gets his pay every month in the shape of a check, or, more accurately speaking, a "warrant," for \$4,166.67, which is sent by a messenger to the White House. A memorandum of the amount due is made out by the auditor of the State Department and is sent to the warrant division of the Treasury, where it is examined and marked as approved. The Secretary of the Treasury signs it. The Controller certifies it as correct and then Mr. Roosevelt receives his money. The smallest warrant ever issued by the Treasury Department was in favor of a President of the United States. It was for one cent and was forwarded from Washington to Mr. Cleveland to Gray Gables, the sum being due to close the account of salary for the fiscal year.

Euphemism.

Mr. Smith, of Baltimore.—Was your father's office building burned to the ground?

Miss Jones, of Boston.—No, the walls were left standing, but the edifice was completely—er—intestined.—Cleveland Leader.

How severe a young man is with the love affairs of a widower, and how severe an elderly man is with the love affairs of a young fellow.

Some people in time grow almost famous for hearing of things that never happened.

OLD Favorites

Danny Deever.

"What are the bugles blowin' for?" said Files-on-Parade.
 "To turn you out, to turn you out," the Color Sergeant said.
 "What makes you look so white, so white?" said Files-on-Parade.
 "I'm drendin' what I've got to watch," the Color Sergeant said.
 For they're hangin' Danny Deever, you can 'ear the Dead March play, They've taken of his buttons off an' cut his stripes away,
 An' they're hangin' Danny Deever in the mornin'.

"What makes the rear rank breathe so 'ard?" said Files-on-Parade.
 "It's bitter cold, it's bitter cold," the Color Sergeant said.
 "What makes that front-rank man fall down?" said Files-on-Parade.
 "A touch of sun, a touch of sun," the Color Sergeant said.
 They are hangin' Danny Deever, they are marchin' in 'im round, They 'ave 'alted Danny Deever by 'is coffin on the ground:
 An' 'e'll swing in 'arf a minute for a sneakin' shootin' hound—
 Oh, they're hangin' Danny Deever in the mornin'.

"Is cot was right-and cot to mine," said Files-on-Parade.
 "E's sleepin' out an' far to-night," the Color Sergeant said.
 "I've drunk 'is beer a score o' times," said Files-on-Parade.
 "E's drinkin' bitter beer alone," the Color Sergeant said.
 They are hangin' Danny Deever, you must mark 'im to 'is place, For 'e shot a comrade sleepin'—you must look 'im in the face;
 Nine 'undred of 'is county an' the regiment's disgrace,
 While they're hangin' Danny Deever in the mornin'.

"What's that so black agin the sun?" said Files-on-Parade.
 "It's Danny fightin' 'ard for life," the Color Sergeant said.
 "What's that that whimpers over 'ead?" said Files-on-Parade.
 "It's Danny's soul that's passin' now," the Color Sergeant said.
 For they're done with Danny Deever, you can 'ear the quickstep play,
 The regiment's in column, an' they're marchin' us away;
 Ho! the young recruits are shakin', an' they'll want their beer to-day,
 After hangin' Danny Deever in the mornin'.

—Rudyard Kipling.

SPECIALIST A CALAMITY.

London Doctor's Indictment of a Modern Tendency as Narrowing.

"The inherent dangers and advantages of the almost universal tendency to specialize on the part of physicians and surgeons" was the main thesis of a recent address, delivered by Dr. G. C. Franklin. Perhaps the most startling fact of the day in connection with medical education, said Dr. Franklin, is the apparently inevitable development of the specialist. One might be inclined to ask whether the general practitioner will, as such, continue to exist, when one contemplates the subdivisions of work that are undertaken by the specialist. Thus there were not only special men for the eye, ear, spine, skin and throat, but for almost every organ in the body, says the London Mail.

Two main reasons might be assigned for this state of things—first, the severe competition which awaits a well-qualified man when he is about to start in practice; and, second, the demand of the public. The public did not believe in universalism as applied to the practice of medicine, but they planned their faith to some specialist who had taken up some particular ailment or organ of the body. "A healthy specialism," continued Dr. Franklin, "has been described as the practice of a special branch of treatment, the study of a special domain of knowledge of a natural and gradual growth, in the varied experience of a practitioner. Something like this has always existed in medicine, greatly to its advantage, and is very different from the specialism of what I have heard described as the 'mushroom growth' variety, where chicanery and humbug reign triumphant.

"There can be no doubt that honest specialism has advanced the science and art of both medicine and surgery, particularly during the last thirty or forty years, but as has often been observed in many other lines of human activity, subdivisions of labor, while advancing the best interests of the people at large, have great disadvantages for those engaged in the work. There is then the danger that this modern development of specialism may tend to produce a narrower type of medical men, who, like the mechanics, will only know their own departments of work, and be unable to understand properly the relations of special portions of the field of medicine to others, or to the system at large.

"From my experience of practice and patients I make bold to declare that the public might derive more help and benefit than they do if they knew what to have and what to avoid in the way of specialism. Now, here is the opportunity and a well-defined duty for the well-educated practitioner. He will see to it that his patients shall not, if he can help it, patronize the false specialist, legally qualified or not. Before leaving this subject I may take the opportunity to express my regret

that nothing seems to be able to be done to check the advertising specialists—enterprising advertisers who claim to cure diseases without seeing the patients, who claim to do, in fact, what is impossible of accomplishment, and who use the daily press, religious and magazine publications for fraudulent purposes—for that is what it amounts to."

WOMANLY MANISHNESS.

Curious Sort of Creature that Modern Girls Are Turning Into.

The proper thing to give to a girl of to-day, we are told, is a walking-stick or a cigarette case or a match-box. Something business-like and masculine is her only joy. She scorns delights and lives laborious days—though why this should be considered a masculine habit the accusers do not explain. However, it will be readily admitted, especially by men who have played mixed hockey, that the girl hockey-player does scorn delights with great zeal. And hockey, so they say, now has women devotees numerous as the sands of the shore. The consumption of arnica is largely on the increase.

While the woman of to-day, and still more the woman of to-morrow, thus devotes her daylight hours to the sports which have made her brothers the noble creatures they are, her nights, too, are strenuous. No longer does the long-suffering piano claim her after-dinner hours (so they say—with less truth than one could wish). No longer are the theater and the ball-room terrestrial heaven. The woman de nos jours gives her time to serious matters. She goes in her hundreds and thousands (so they say) to lectures—not pretty little lectures that provide intellectual oatmeal porridge. Lectures which are, speaking metaphorically, bone-making food, lectures on the economic system of the middle ages and the metaphysics of the will, and fine, large things of that kind. So say the scaremongers. And thereafter enthusiastically inquire "if all this does not make women into men, what does it do?"

It seems likely to make them, not into men, but into the virtuous heroes of university novels, the wonderful creatures who distribute their lives between playing games and studying hard, and ultimately die of consumption, but who are not, strictly speaking, men. So let us hope that things are not as bad as the scaremongers say. The worst of a scaremonger is that he frightens people away from what is good as well as what is bad. It is doubtless possible to be too strenuous for your own good, as well as for other people's comfort. Too fierce a devotion to hockey means immediate havoc for other people's anatomy, and ultimately for your own. Too fierce a devotion to the metaphysics of the will—or something of that solid kind—will mean that such mundane matters as dinner go to chaos, and that the student ceases to be human. But after all most of us are not so strenuous that we need to be warned to take things easy. Quite otherwise.

If you want a place where really valuable feminine accomplishments are held in esteem, you should go to Canton. The Chinese there have recently celebrated the festival of the spinning maiden and the cowherd. It sounds gay. Thereat one girl of 18, with a needle in one hand and thread in the other, knelt before the shrine of the stargoddess, and threaded the needle behind her head. She was at once inundated with offers of marriage. So easily pleased is the simple Chinaman.—London Telegraph.

Cigars at Their Best.

"Buy your cigars in quantities, put them in a cedar box, lay the box away in your cellar and at the end of three or four years they are just right for smoking," said T. L. Marston.

"A cigar, if properly kept, improves with age, and at the end of four years' storage reaches the maximum of excellence. There are some curious things, however, about even the costliest kind that every connoisseur recognizes. In certain localities the best brand of Havanas acquire a bitter taste after being laid away for a few days. I don't know whether it is atmospheric influence or what the cause may be, but certain it is that some climates are ruinous to their flavor.

"Any smoker of the finest goods will also tell you that it is necessary at times to change from the imported to the domestic cigar if only for a brief season. I tire of cigars costing 40 cents each wholesale, and cannot again take pleasure in them until I have indulged for a period in some genuine Connecticut."—Washington Post.

Mystery Revealed.

The Layman—Why do you tie that bandage so tight about the patient's limb before you operate?

The Surgeon—To compress the arteries so that he won't bleed to death.

The Layman—Ah! Now I know why the barber nearly strangles me with a towel before he begins to shave me.—Cleveland Leader.

An Expert Critic.

The decaying cabbage field raised its many heads as a huge gasoline auto went humming by.

"It's a wretched shame," cried the effete cabbages, "to poison the innocent air with such a sickening odor."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not Much Loss.

"Oh! my!" exclaimed Mrs. Schopen, "I've lost my pocketbook!"
 "Never mind, dear," replied her husband, "I'll get you another pocketbook and you can easily collect more dress-goods samples."—Philadelphia Press.



Mother's Sun.

"I wish it would stop raining," said a cross little voice for the fourth or fifth time. "I want to go out and play, and Fido does, too."

"I once read a story," said Tommie's mother, "about a little boy who was called Sunshine, because he was always happy and contented."

"How can he be happy when he can't go out, and does not know what to play?" And the cross little boy threw himself down on the floor beside Fido.

"You might play you were my sun," said Tommie's mother, with a twinkle in her eye, "and fill the room with sunshine for Fido and me."

"Why, mamma," said Tommie, "how can I play I am your son when I am and—"

And then Tommie suddenly saw what his mamma meant.

"Fido," whispered Tommie, "mamma thinks we are cross. I will have to tell you about s-u-n and s-o-n. You don't go to school, so you don't know that sun spells me, and sun spells the sun up in the skies. Suppose we do play sun, Fido; it will be such a funny game."

"Mother," said Tommie, "I'm going to play sun, and I'm going behind the screen and pretend it is a cloud. No, Fido, you can't come with me. You must go away down on the earth and stay with mother, for I'm playing I'm the sun. Now, you see, Fido, if I were the moon you could stay with me, for the man in the moon has a dog."

Fido was quite sure if he could not stay with his little master he did not like the new game; but he was a good dog, so he went and lay down by Tommie's mother.

And then the sun burst forth from behind the clouds—and such a happy sun it was—and mother clapped her hands, and Fido barked with delight, and the rain tapped on the window and wanted to come in where everybody was so merry and gay.

"I'm your s-o-n now, mother," shouted a happy little voice, "so look out for a big hug."

A Dilemma.

Little man Noah lies all in the dark, For Nannie has left him alone in the ark;

His cows are astray, his sheep are both lost,

His elephant over the sofa has crossed; His chickens and birds in a frightened heap lie,

With a couple of foxes staring close by; His horse has dropped down with two legs broken short,

His pigs are all prisoned in Johnny's block fort,

His camel lies helpless tripped up in the mat,

The rocking chair rocks on his one spotted cat;

His wife in the coal-hod, his sons in a shoe—

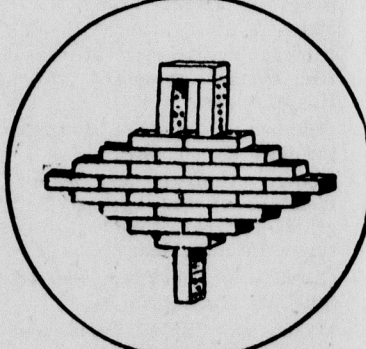
Pray, what in the world can the poor Noah do?

Do you hear me, my darling? Run quick as you can,

And out of the ark let that poor little man!

—St. Nicholas.

A Trick with Dominoes.



Can you make one domino support 27? The picture shows how it may be done.

Slang Phrases.

The famous phrase, "He's a brick," says the Pathfinder, originated from the reply of the King of Sparta, who, when asked where were the walls of his city, replied that Sparta had 50,000 soldiers, "and every man is a brick."

Numerous versions of the origin of "deadhead," meaning one who gets something free, have been given, claiming it as a modern phrase, but history shows that the term was used as early as the palmy days of Pompeii, when those who had free seats at the theater were provided with ivory checks made in the shape of a skull or "deadhead." No doubt the expression was ancient even then.

A certain shoemaker, back in the days of "Good Queen Bess," committed suicide. He stood on a bucket, tied a rope round his neck, from a beam, and then "kicked the bucket." Hence that obscure periphrase for dying.

It was the custom of the Huns to put a feather in their cap for every Turk they killed, whence the origin of "feather in his cap" is easily understood.

Mice Guard Submarines.

On the ships' books of the submarines in the British navy and on their pay sheets are borne, in addition to the complement of a dozen or more officers and men, a trio of white mice. These are regarded as a portion of the crew, as they each draw their rations and pay at the rate of one shilling per week (which is shared by the crew). These rodents are kept in a little cage

in the vicinity of the gasoline tanks, for, having a keen sense of smell, they detect any leakage of vapor and begin squeaking, when the sailors at once look to the taps. The men make great pets of the mice, which are well looked after and closely watched, especially when the craft are under way.

Conundrums.

When does a woman sneeze three times? When she can't help it.

What notes compose the most favorite tunes and how many do they compose? Bank notes, and they compose (four) for-tunes.

What is the difference between love and war? One breaks heads, the other hearts.

Where should you feel for the poor? In your pocket, to be sure.

What kind of wild animals are allowed on the lawns of public parks? Dandelions.

When a Man Is Strongest.

The uplifting power of a youth of 17 years is 280 pounds; in his twentieth year this increases to 320 pounds, and in the thirtieth and thirty-first years it reaches its height, 365 pounds. At the end of the thirty-first year the strength begins to decline very slowly at first.

A Miserable Inventor.

Mamma—Come, now, Willie; you must have your neck washed.

Willie—Aw, say! Who invented neck washing anyway?—Philadelphia Ledger.

THE PLEA OF WEALTH.

Russell Sage Celebrated as Most Miserly of Millionaires.

The writer of this article has often thought that Russell Sage was entitled to be "let alone," that inasmuch as he was not accused of swindling operations, but only of thrift and parsimony, he should be allowed to pursue his way without comment, says the Cincinnati Inquirer. He has, however, presented such an interesting type of the financier that he has become an irresistibly interesting subject of comment. He is an inspiration for philosophy and a legitimate text for sermonizing on the ways of the world. The generality of mankind is poor, or in very moderate circumstances. It is arrayed in its hearts against the rich. It never gets rid of the idea that there is a grossly unequal and unjust distribution of the good things of the world. At the same time there is a common recognition of the necessity of the concentration of wealth for the purposes of great enterprises, but there is caustic criticism of the rich men who spend money lavishly on their own private establishments and who give enormously costly entertainments. There is even less consideration for the close and thrifty man who has won many millions and enjoyed only few of the comforts and none of the luxuries of existence, and whose pockets have been locked against beneficence.

Mr. Sage is the most celebrated "close" man in the whole long list of American millionaires. It is interesting to read and study his statement of his own case. He confesses that he has lived thriftily, and wants to know why he is blamed for not living extravagantly. Here is a statement of his quoted as coming from him:

"My money is in circulation just as truly as if I whirled about in automobiles and maintained costly establishments. The man who puts money in a savings bank circulates it for the benefit of the community just as surely as the man who puts it into a racing stable, a yacht or a hunting lodge. If you doubt me ask the savings bank people what they do with the deposits. Personal expenditure is a matter of task, but investment in any form circulates money, which is the chief duty of the man who accumulates it. Judge me by this standard, and, if you know my life, you will find that all I have done has been to resist extravagance—the new methods of circulating money by stimulating unnecessary and often injurious habits."

The standard which Mr. Sage sets up as that by which he desires to be judged will not be accepted as the true one. He never put a cent at interest in a savings bank or elsewhere that it was not for the sole purpose of further enriching himself. The whole life of the man stamps that characteristic on him. Savings banks are good institutions, but they do not present a field for getting money into circulation that a man of the wealth of Sage could do the most good in. Mr. Sage is not a sweet example of the simple life. He never really earned the wealth he is grasping like a miser in his extreme age. He never produced anything. He has been a money lender and a speculator in stocks and bonds, the same as other men who have accumulated fortunes in the great financial center of the new world. His methods have not been a whit better than those which ordinarily prevail in Wall street. He has won by his knowledge of when and how to buy and sell—a knowledge which those he was dealing with did not have. He has not been going about telling the "lamps" how to take care of themselves.

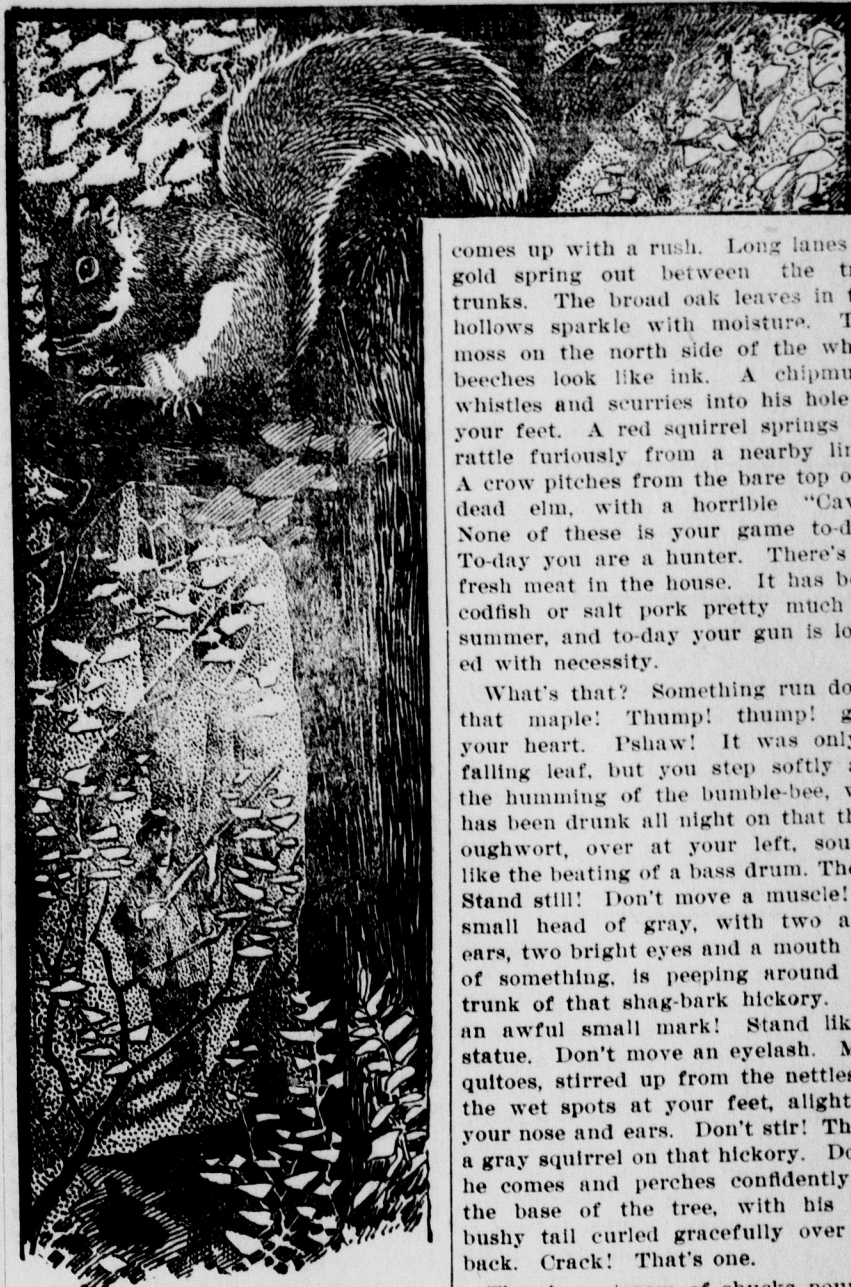
Must Be One or the Other.

"Do you think that the speed of automobiles ought to be lessened by law?"

"Yes," answered the patient man. "There is no use in trying to train us pedestrians to dodge any quicker."—Washington Star.

With men it's wine, women and song; with women it's ice cream soda, men, grand opera, chicken salad and more men.

GOING HUNTING.



comes up with a rush. Long lanes of gold spring out between the tree trunks. The broad oak leaves in the hollows sparkle with moisture. The moss on the north side of the white beeches look like ink. A chipmunk whistles and scurries into his hole at your feet. A red squirrel springs his rattle furiously from a nearby limb. A crow pitches from the bare top of a dead elm, with a horrible "Caw!" None of these is your game to-day. To-day you are a hunter. There's no fresh meat in the house. It has been codfish or salt pork pretty much all summer, and to-day your gun is loaded with necessity.

What's that? Something run down that maple! Thump! thump! goes your heart. Pshaw! It was only a falling leaf, but you step softly and the humming of the bumble-bee, who has been drunk all night on that thoroughwort, over at your left, sounds like the beating of a bass drum. There! Stand still! Don't move a muscle! A small head of gray, with two alert ears, two bright eyes and a mouth full of something, is peeping around the trunk of that shag-bark hickory. It's an awful small mark! Stand like a statue. Don't move an eyelash. Mosquitoes, stirred up from the nettles in the wet spots at your feet, alight on your nose and ears. Don't stir! That's a gray squirrel on that hickory. Down he comes and perches confidently on the base of the tree, with his fine bushy tail curled gracefully over his back. Crack! That's one.

There's a stream of shucks pouring down from that beech over yonder. Crack! That's two.

There are two more from the chestnut trees in the fence corner, and another from a rail of the corn lot fence. The four miles' tramp and two hours' time pass for nothing. You string the squirrels by passing a withe through a slit in their lower lips, tie the string conspicuously on your person, regardless of blood and dirt, and walk back to the house full of pride, triumph, self-glory and most other vanities save food. And Lord! how hungry you are!

You take your game to the chip pile. You chop off head, feet and tail of each. You slit the hide on the back, insert a finger at either side of the slit, give a pull in opposite directions, and there you have the skinning done.

While you are helping at the milking mother mixes squirrel and dough and gravy over the stove, and at 8 a. m. you sit down to a feast that the gods might well fight for.

You haven't, like Emperor William and other royalty, sat in a chair and slain twenty deer that were driven past you. But you have had what they never had, and what is only possible for a boy who can wonder at the sun, see majesty in the great trees, feel the comforting solitude of the deep woods and have somewhat of love for all that is in them.—Cincinnati Post.

REMEMBERS "VALLEY FORGE."

Granny McDonald Claims She Saw the Continental Army.

The oldest woman in the United States celebrated her 134th birthday at Philadelphia recently. The authenticity of her claim that she was born at Valley Forge in 1771 has been established by the Philadelphia papers. "Granny" McDonald is a negress. Although she has lived nearly twice the allotted three-score years and ten, and is reduced to a mere shadow, all of her faculties, with the exception of sight, are as keen as those of a person half her age. She is now totally blind.

Her four grandsons, ranging from 60 to 70 years in age, come to see her regularly, and until his death occurred, about a month and a half ago, her son-in-law, who was past 90, came to see her whenever he could.

"Granny" was born in Frogtown, near Valley Forge, Nov. 14, 1771, and when 4 years old went to live with a family named Howell, growing up in their service. She has outlived all of them and their sons and grandsons.

She remembers distinctly incidents connected with the Continental army's terrible winter at Valley Forge, and the correctness of her statements was proved recently by one of the Daughters of the Revolution, who investigated them.

She is deeply religious, and of such a sunny, gentle disposition that she is the favorite of the home. For hours at a time she will croon old hymns, and when asked which is her favorite, says:

"It don't make no difference, so long as it's all from the Lord."

After each meal she smokes her pipe, and has done so nearly all of her life.

Talk as much as you please, a loafer never cuts much ice.

WON HER FATHER'S ELECTION.

Campaigned on Horseback by Day and Nursed Him at Night.

One of the remarkable incidents of the remarkable "off-year" elections occurred in Virginia. J. E. Taylor, a

leading farmer of Piedmont, was elected to the House of Delegates by the efforts and persuasive powers of his young daughter, Mrs. P. B. Moses, recently a bride. Soon after announcing his candidacy

she fell ill with typhoid fever, and was in delirium when the campaign was at its height. Mrs. Moses mounted her horse and rode from homestead to hotel, from mansion to store, and made a personal appeal to every white voter in the county. She galloped over hard mountain paths to obscure hollows in the Blue Ridge, and allowed no man to depart without the promise of his vote. This is the first time a woman in Virginia ever made a personal political canvass. Her father led the ticket in his district.

Met His Match.

"By the way," said the lawyer, "your friend Mrs. Sharp was a witness in a case I had to-day. It was my painful duty to cross examine her."

"I should think," said his wife, "that she would undergo the ordeal as well as any one I know."

"She did. Before she got through with me I had to ask the protection of the court."—New York Press.

Causes Many Fractures.

First Chauffeur—I're one thing I hate to run over, and that's a baby.

Second Chauffeur—So do I; them nursing bottles raise Cain with tires!—Puck.

Hope is the bridge over the stream of disappointment.

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 13, 1906.

What has become of the Boulevard the Automobile Club made so much talk about a few weeks since?

Many have bought lots, built houses and established new homes in this growing town during the past six months. Nothing can add so much and so quickly to the comfort and value of these new homes as the planting of a few shade trees. Now is the season for planting. Those who intend planting trees this season should go about it at once.

A public highway without trees of some sort along its line is a rather dreary, desolate affair. Our evergreen, cypress and gum trees are well enough in the dry summer months, but during the winter they prevent the light and heat from the sun reaching the roads, and the latter remain wet, heavy and disagreeable to man and beast. We suggest the substitution of ornamental deciduous trees as roadside trees, particularly for the south side of all roads. These trees would afford a grateful shade to travelers during the summer and in winter, stripped of their leaves, the sun could reach the wet roads and dry them with a few hours of sunshine.

THE MISSION.

A large congregation assembled at Butchers' Hall Sunday evening last. The Rev. Matthews, D. D., Presiding Elder of the district, conducted the service, and seldom has the Reverend Gentleman been heard to better advantage. Forceful, logical and eloquent, the sermon was a masterpiece in structure and delivery. The choir supplied a long-felt want. Good singing was a feature of the service.

The lesson read was the 3rd chapter, St. Paul's Epistle to the Corinthians, after which hymn 63, "Onward, Christian Soldiers," was enthusiastically sung. The sermon based on the 1st verse of the 12th Psalm, "Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it."

First, the relationship existing between man and God, both in sacred and secular work, must be on the co-operative plan. The farmer prepares the soil, scatters the seed, then the rain and sunshine is given. Harvest is the result. The miner, the lumberman, in fact, every man engaged in honest toil is a worker, together with God, and is in line with the divine plan.

Second, how does this principle of co-operation apply to higher things. Man's spiritual life is far more important than physical life. President Lincoln was approached while the war was in progress by a committee of churchmen, asking him to set apart a day for prayer, to ask God's help in the struggle. Lincoln replied: "It is not for us to ask God to be on our side; what we want is to be sure we are on God's side." One with God is always a majority. King David said: "I will wait and see what the Lord will say unto me." And if as a church you will say, "show us thy will, oh Lord," your response will come from a heart full of love, "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?"

Third, God wants partners, wants men who will go into business relations with him; who will labor with him. Many of you have joined hands with him; and I know of your devotion and sacrifice. He will not allow you to fail; may the number of workers with God be increased.

"God be with us till we meet again" being sung, the service closed with the benediction. H. E.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

CHRONOLOGY OF 1905.

BRIEF RECORD OF YEAR'S PRINCIPAL EVENTS.

Internal Disturbances in Russia and Independence in Norway—Close of the War in the East—Many Great Names in List of Dead.

Most significant of the events of 1905, because it indicates unmistakably the inexorable advance of mankind toward high ideals of liberty, justice and perfect civilization, is the political and economic upheaval now taking place in Russia. Wearying under a load of taxation, rendered well-nigh unbearable by added burdens imposed by the prosecution of a disastrous war, the peasantry and common people started a revolt against the tyrannical aristocracy, and have been able to force from their unwilling ruler many concessions tending toward a free citizenship. Massacre and rapine, in which the Jews were the chief sufferers, are part of the price paid for the advantage gained. Another impressive proof of civilization's advance is the bloodless revolution by which Norway has dissolved its political connection with Sweden and seated a king upon its long unsundered throne. The recent exposures of graft and fraud in high financial circles and last summer's labor troubles in Chicago are only incidents of the constant conflict being waged for the establishment of justice and fair treatment between man and man.

The Russo-Japanese war, after a brilliant series of land campaigns, during which one after another of the strongholds of the Russians in Manchuria fell into the hands of their opponents, and a decisive battle on the Sea of Japan, that is said to have been one of the greatest naval contests of all history, has been brought to a close, and largely, we believe, by American influence.

The completion of the great Simplon tunnel was the accomplishment of another great engineering feat, and the Lewis and Clark Exposition in Portland, Ore., presented to the world a record of achievement in all lines.

Great disasters have been fewer than usual, though tornadoes in Oklahoma and Kansas destroyed more than five hundred lives, and earthquakes, fire and railway wrecks have done their dread work.

The year's list of famous dead contains the names of many men and women noted in the arts, statecraft, philanthropy and business.

The principal events of 1905 are briefly summarized below:

January.

2—Surrender of Port Arthur.
3—Towboat Defender blown up on Ohio River; 20 lives lost.
4—Death of Theodore Thomas, orchestra leader.
5—Admiral Rojestvensky's flagship Knyaz Suvaroff sunk off Madagascar.
9—Death of Louise Michel, French anarchist.
15—Combes' ministry in France resigns.
16—Secretary Hay advises China to remain neutral....Earthquake at Shemakha, Russia, buries hundreds of people.
18—End of textile strike in Fall River, Mass.
19—Attempt to assassinate Czar and Russian royal family.
22—Massacre of workmen by Czar's troops in St. Petersburg.
23—Revolt spreads through Russian cities.
25—Liberals defeated in Ontario general elections....Czar issues proclamation promising reforms.

February.

12—Extreme cold wave sweeps Northern States and Canada. Glendive, Mont., has temperature of 54 degrees below zero.
7—Death of Joseph H. Manley of Maine....Senate passes Statehood bill.
8—Roosevelt and Fairbanks declared elected after count of electoral votes in Congress.
9—House passes Townsend-Each railway rate bill.
10—Death of Hon. Chas. H. Hackley of Michigan, Mich.
13—Severest cold wave of winter.
15—Death of Gen. Lew Wallace.
16—Death of Jay Cooke, noted financier.
17—Grand Duke Sergei killed by bomb in Moscow....Frances Willard statue dedicated in Statuary Hall, Washington.
20—Explosion in Virginia City coal mines, near Bessemer, Ala., entombs 152 miners....Fire destroys piers and ships at Charlestown, Mass.
24—Boring of Simplon tunnel under the Alps is finished.
25—\$1,000,000 fire in Hot Springs, Ark....North Sea Commission announces decision against Russia.
26—Illinois Central terminals in New Orleans burn with loss of \$3,000,000....Twenty-five miners killed by explosion at Wilcox, W. Va.
27—Death of Geo. S. Boutwell of Massachusetts....Judge Swayne acquitted by United States Senate....Eleven persons killed by collapse of church floor in Brooklyn, N. Y.
28—Death of Mrs. Leland Stanford Jr. Honolulu.

March.

8—Czar of Russia signs rescript giving people a right to representation in law-making body....Thirty persons killed in wreck of inauguration special trains near Pittsburgh.
4—Roosevelt is inaugurated....End of 58th Congress....Will J. Davis and two others indicted as responsible for Iroquois fire....Chas. Thomas found guilty of Mabel Scott murder.
11—Mrs. Chadwick convicted of conspiracy in Cleveland.
14—Nineteen lives lost in New York tenement house fire.
17—Death of Gen. Joseph R. Hawley of Connecticut.
18—Twenty-four miners killed by explosion in mines near Thurmond, W. Va.
20—Explosion and fire in Brockton, Mass., shoe factory causes 103 deaths.
24—Death of Jules Verne.

April.

8—President Roosevelt leaves Washington on vacation trip....Explosion in Letter mine at Zeigler, Ill., kills thirty-five men....Russian artillery depot in Harbin blown up and seventy-five men killed.
24—Death of Jules Verne.

May.

1—One hundred persons killed in disturbances in Poland.
2—Serious strike riots in streets of Chicago.
6—Pat Crowe gives himself up to authorities after being shot and disappearing later.
9—Tornado destroys thirty-five lives and much property in Marquette, Kan.
10—President Roosevelt entertained in Chicago....Tornado in Oklahoma kills 500 persons.
11—Fifty persons killed and 100 injured in railway accident at South Harrisburg, Pa.
12—Nan Patterson released in New York.
14—Death of Jessie Bartlett Davis.
16—Northern and Southern Baptists meet in joint convention in St. Louis....Czar issues rescript granting sweeping reforms in Poland and Baltic provinces.
21—Death of Judge Albion W. Tourgee in Bordeaux, France.
23—Death of Mrs. Mary A. Livermore.
26—Death of Baron Alphonse de Rothschild.
27—Russian Baltic fleet under Rojestvensky defeated in battle in Korean Straits by Japanese under Togo.
28—American yacht Atlantic wins Kaiser's cup in trans-Atlantic race.
30—Bomb thrown at carriage of King Alfonso of Spain and President Loubet of France in Paris.

June.

1—Opening of Lewis and Clark Exposition in Portland, Oregon....Earthquake in Montenegro....Two hundred drowned in overflow of the Danube at Prinecova, Natal.
2—Japan shaken by earthquakes.
6—Crown Prince Frederic William of Germany weds Princess Cecile of Mecklenburg-Schwerin....Norway declares her independence of Sweden.
9—President Roosevelt arranges for peace negotiations between Japan and Russia.
13—Theodor Delugany, Greek premier, fatally stabbed by gambler.
15—Marriage of Prince Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden and Princess Margaret of Connaught.
17—Death of Cuban leader, Gen. Maximo Gomez.
23—Death of Judge Stephen Neal, author of 14th amendment, in Lebanon, Ind....Riots and battles in London, Poland.
25—\$750,000 fire in retail district of Nashville.
28—Great mutiny and rioting at Odessa, Russia.

July.

1—Death of John Hay, Secretary of State....Paul Morton is succeeded as Secretary of the Navy by Charles J. Bonaparte.
2—Cloudburst in Guanajuato, Mexico, destroys 1,000 lives.
5—Tornado in North Texas.
6—Ellhu Root appointed Secretary of State to succeed the late John Hay.
11—Fire damp explosion in Welsh colliery kills 126 miners.
16—Death of Gen. W. W. Blackmar, G. A. R. National Commander.
20—Strike of Chicago teamsters is ended.
21—Bomber explosion on U. S. S. Bennington in San Diego harbor kills thirty-seven and injures a number of others.
23—Death of Daniel S. Lamont.
24—Bones of John Paul Jones placed in vault in Annapolis.
25—Yellow fever epidemic in New Orleans.
28—Collapse of store in Albany, N. Y., kills twelve persons.
9—Russian and Japanese peace commissioners meet at Portsmouth, N. H.
10—Flota-Zeligler expedition, rescued by the steamer Terra Nova, reaches Honningsvåg, Norway.
13—Referendum in Norway favors separation.
16—Reciprocity convention in Chicago.
17—Fifty passengers down when excursion train runs into open draw near Norfolk, Va.
21—Earthquake felt in Illinois, Missouri, Kentucky, Indiana and Tennessee....Death of Mary James Dodge.
23—Russian and Japanese envoys agree upon terms of peace.

September.

1—Alberta becomes new State of Canada.
2—Five million-dollar fire in Adriaupole, Turkey.
4—Death of Hezekiah Butterworth, historian.
6—Treaty of peace between Russia and Japan signed in Portsmouth, N. H....Peace riots in Tokio.
8—Earthquake in Southern Italy destroys 400 lives and twenty villages.
9—Raid on powder factory, Fairbance, Pa., explodes, destroying thirty lives.
11—Mikasa, Admiral Togo's flagship, burns and 589 lives are lost.
14—Death of Patrick Collins, Mayor of Boston.
18—Death of George McDonald, novelist.
24—Great fire in Butte, Mont.
26—Manila swept by typhoon.

October.

4—Six hundred thousand-dollar fire in Rhineland, Wis.
13—Norwegian treaty adopted by Swedish Parliament....Death of Sir Henry Irving.
14—Close of Lewis and Clark Exposition in Portland, Ore....Treaty between Russia and Japan signed by Czar and Mikado.
17—Fatal tornado at Sorento, Ill.
19—Storm on Great Lakes destroys shipping and costs several lives.
23—Death of Congressman Jerry Simpson of Kansas.
30—Czar grants representative government to Russians.

November.

1—Sweden unfurls her new flag....Bloody riots in Russian cities.
3—Enormous loss of life in massacres in cities of Southern Russia.
4—Czar signs manifesto giving freedom to Finland.
12—Bishop Stephen M. Merrill, prominent Chicago Methodist, dies....Prince Charles of Denmark chosen King of Norway.
14—People of Isle of Pines declare freedom from sovereignty of Cuba.
18—Torpedo boat sunk in German naval maneuvers and thirty-three men drowned.
19—One hundred lives lost in wreck of steamer Hilda in English Channel....Thirty-nine men die in Glasgow lodging house fire.
25—State entry of King Haakon VII. and Queen Maude into Christiania.
26—Eighteen persons killed and twenty-five injured in railway wreck near Lincoln, Mass....Fleet of allied powers seize Turkish island of Mytilene.
27—Russian soldiers at Alexandrovsk burn barracks and eighty political prisoners.
28—Severe gale causes much damage to property in Great Lakes district.

December.

1—Cuban elections a landslide for moderate party.
2—Iron missile thrown through window of President Roosevelt's special train in Philadelphia.
4—Fifty-ninth Congress meets....Wisconsin Legislature meets in special session....Balfour ministry in England resigns.
6—Lieut. Gen. Sakoff slain by woman in province of Saratoff, Russia.
8—Mrs. Mary M. Rogers hanged in Windsor, Vt.
9—Death of Edward Atkinson, political economist.

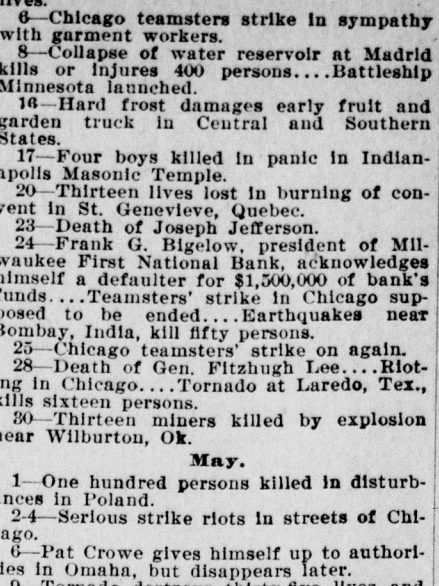
Odd and Ends.

This being in love takes up more time than an aching tooth.
Why do parents always boastfully give the weight of what the stork brings them?

We must condone Milady's fads, And dumbly own That Lilly pads.

—P. G.

THE HISTORIAN



602—Mauritius Tiberius, Emperor of Rome, died.

1213—Possessions of Knights Templar in England appropriated by the crown.

1415—Henry V. entered London after victory at Agincourt.

1490—Perkin Warbeck, pretender to English crown, executed.

1542—English defeated Scotch at battle of Solway Moss.

1547—Henry II. of France forbid printing any book relating to Holy Scriptures.

1572—John Knox died.

1586—Sentence of death announced to Mary Queen of Scots.

1615—Marriage of Louis XIII. of France with Anne of Austria.

1618—Charter granted for the colony of Virginia.

1630—Great earthquake in Peru.

1638—The site of New Haven, Conn., bought from the Indians for 12 cents and some trinkets.

1652—Province of Maine taken under protection of Massachusetts and made a county called Yorkshshire.

1700—Philip V. proclaimed King of Spain.

1739—Porto Bello taken by Admiral Vernon.

1747—Robert Livingston born.

1748—Isaac Watts died.

1759—Fort Duquesne, now Pittsburgh, Pa., evacuated by the French.

1774—Robert Clive, ex-Governor of India, committed suicide.

1783—British troops evacuated New York City.

1789—Paper money first issued in France.

1792—The Scheldt opened to all nations.

1795—King Stanislaus of Poland deposed by Catherine of Russia.

1804—Franklin Pierce born....Thirty thousand perished in inundation of the River Nile.

1809—Fanny Kemble, celebrated actress, born.

1814—Treaty signed at Ghent ending War of 1812 between the United States and Great Britain....Elbridge Gerry, Vice President of the United States and one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, died.

1816—Philadelphia theater lighted with gas, first in this country.

1826—Treaty signed between Great Britain and Brazil for suppression of the slave trade.

1829—Camden, S. C., nearly destroyed by fire....New England began custom of celebrating Thanksgiving day.

1837—Siege of Herat begun by Persians.

1841—Faraday's discovery of the electric current presented to the Royal Society.

1852—Countess of Lovelace, daughter of the poet Byron, died.

1855—Robert Bunyan, last male descendant of the author of "Pilgrim's Progress," died....Revolution at Montevideo.

1857—Garrison of Lucknow rescued by Sir Colin Campbell.

1861—Mason and Slidell imprisoned at Fort Warren, Boston.

1863—Battle of Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge.

1870—Bavaria enters the North German Confederation.

1874—G. S. Bangs first proposed 24-hour trains between New York and Chicago.

1882—Thurloew Weed died.

1884—Grand Opera House at St. Louis burned.

1891—E. Bulwer Lytton, British minister to France, died.

1894—Five villages in Sicily destroyed by earthquake....Public executions abolished in Spain.

1898—Steamer Portland sunk off New England coast, 115 lives lost....Hawaiian commission held first meeting in Washington.

1899—Thomas H. Ismay, founder of the White Star line, died...."Brave Bill" Anthony, hero of the Maine explosion, died in poverty....Samuel H. Elbert, ex-Governor of Colorado, died.

1901—United States landed marines at Panama to preserve order.

1902—Frederick Alfred Krupp, great German gun manufacturer, died.

1903—Germany officially recognized the Republic of Panama....Settlement announced of the great Chicago railroad strike.

Humorous News Notes.

The Russians are better strikers than they are soldiers.

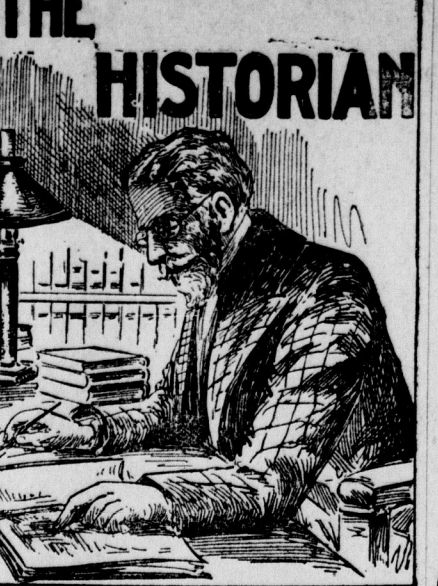
Everybody in Russia seems to be winning his freedom except the Czar.

At last Sweden and Norway have agreed to a complete divorce without alimony.

The average Russian begins to class manifestos and ukases with gold-brick circulars.

The Tammany Tiger just managed to get its body through, but caught its tail in the door.

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50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE



602—Mauritius Tiberius, Emperor of Rome, died.

1213—Possessions of Knights Templ

TOWN NEWS

Buy at home.
Own your home.
Defend your home.
Improve your home.

Marian Rudey is at home from Val-
lejo for her vacation.

Mr. Wisnom of San Mateo was a
visitor here Thursday.

E. Rossi has bought the lumber for a
new barn at his gardens.

Have a look into the "South City
Building and Loan Association."

Mr. Gerhard Schutte left on Tues-
day for his home at Carlsbad, Cal.

Cars are running over nine miles of
Ocean Shore Railroad from Santa
Cruz north.

The Power and Light Co. have
wired the cottage of Mr. Chandler at
Lomita Park.

The workmen have finished putting
in the furniture and fixtures for the
bank in the new building.

On Saturday last Mr. and Mrs. Jas.
Crown of Redwood City paid a visit
to Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Cunningham.

Harry Denman, the pioneer and
genial ranchman of San Pedro Valley,
was in town Wednesday. Harry says
the valley is booming.

Property while under construction
covered by policy of fire insurance
without cost to contractor or owner.
Enquire of E. E. Cunningham. *

Why pay rent? Buy a home and let
the rent pay for it. Two four-room
cottages for sale on easy monthly pay-
ments. Enquire of T. H. Burns.

The Board of State Building and
Loan Commissioners have issued a li-
cense to the South City Building and
Loan Association of this place, to do
business.

A well conducted building and loan
association is a better place for the
workingman's savings than is a sav-
ings bank. Try our local building
and loan association.

The little chop house next door to
Mr. Luttrell's Pioneer Grocery Store
is opened for business and ready for
orders long or short. Better give the
new place a trial.

Pound No. 2 has been established
and opened at the residence of the
undersigned near the Lux Ranch
House.

A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

Real estate bought and sold; houses
rented; taxes paid; conveyancing
done; leases and other legal papers
drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real
estate agent and notary public. Post-
office building. *

Mr. E. C. Williams, an enterprising
and capable member of the printing
craft, has settled down in our young
city to engage in the business of his
trade. Mr. Williams is well equipped
with modern up-to-date presses and
material, and has opened offices in
the Merriam Block. The new house
will be known as the "South City
Publishing Company," and is prepar-
ed to do any and all kinds of job
work. Have your cards, letter heads,
envelopes, handbills, etc., printed at
home.

On Monday a smooth spoken swind-
ler called for dinner at the Union Ho-
tel, and after getting outside a hearty
meal, ordered drinks and offered in
payment of his bill of one dollar a \$50
Confederate note. O. Bianchi, the
Italian landlord, took the bill and
gave the traveling swindler \$49 in
good money. Needless to say, the T.
S. disappeared without any delay,
and so far has kept out of sight.
Bianchi unfortunately can not read
any English and knows little about
paper money.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound
and fortify your credit, don't fail to
have a policy of fire insurance to cover
your property, and to secure such pro-
tection in sound companies, call on E.
E. Cunningham at Postoffice build-
ing.

The South City Building and Loan
Association is fully organized. The
books and blanks will soon be receiv-
ed from the printers, and all the com-
mittees will be named at an early
day. The following is a list of the
officers and directors: R. K. Patch-
ell, President; H. G. Plymire, Vice-
President; M. E. Gluckman, Sec-
retary; Bank of South San Francisco,
Treasurer. Directors—J. C. Eikeren-
kotter, M. E. Gluckman, Wm. Hy-
land, Wm. Phillips, W. J. Martin, D.
Palany, R. K. Patchell, H. G. Ply-
mire and E. E. Cunningham.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining unclaimed
at Postoffice, South San Francisco,
Cal., January 1, 1906:
Ezley, Ernest; Coehelo, Antonio;
Croctoni, Mateo; Dodd, Mr. H. L.;
Daniels, Edwin; Fabey, John; Hayes,
Wm.; Geerhead, Geo.; Gullisen, J.;
Kochman, Mr. 2; Largomarsino,
Giuseppe; Merriam, P.; McKenzie,
Jack; McCormick, Thos.; Natale,
Rezainco; Peterson, Jas.; Ridgeway,
Harry; Sommer, Mr. and Mrs. P. W.;
Silberio, D.; Sagini, G. 2; Wolf,
Bernhard.

Foreign—Anderson, Andrew C.;
Arrada, Victorino; De Luca, Rosa-
rina; Muire, Henry.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

FRATERNAL ORDERS.

I. O. O. F.

Members of Tippecanoe Tribe No.
111 are looking forward to Thursday
evening, January 18th, with some de-
gree of pleasure. Quite a number of
Palefaces have decided to become
Redmen; some of them are quite
prominent in the business life of this
city. The goat is fast rounding into
shape, in fact, he was never in better
shape for such a trying ordeal. As
this may be the last performance of
the kind in the old hall, there is no
doubt but that it will be a memorable
occasion. It is hoped the members of
the Tribe will be out in force.

H. E.

U. A. O. D.

Golden Eagle Grove 173 had a New
Year's celebration Friday evening last
at Butchers' Hall. Business over,
the brethren began to make merry

when the invited guests put in an ap-
pearance. Singing and dancing was
kept up till a late hour, when refresh-
ments were served. Several new ap-
plications for membership were re-
ceived and a successful year is pre-
dicted. H. E.

METHODIST CHURCH ENTERPRISE.

It will be welcome news to all those
interested in the prosperity of South
San Francisco to learn that at the
quarterly conference just held a reso-
lution was unanimously passed in-
structing the building committee to
proceed at once with the construction
of the new church, according to the
plans and specifications in hand. It
is intended, therefore, to put in the
foundation for the entire structure
and erect the chapel portion for im-
mediate occupancy, completing the
whole building as soon thereafter as
the financial backing of the commu-
nity will warrant.

Great enthusiasm prevailed among
those present at the meeting, and sev-
eral substantial subscriptions were
added to the list. Judging from the
interest heretofore manifested by the
people generally, the society confi-
dently expects the continued co-op-
eration with them in this enterprise.

The location is central and sightly
and the completed church, as plan-
ned, will be a credit and ornament to
our rapidly growing little city.

The musical and literary entertain-
ment given by the M. E. church at
Butchers' Hall Wednesday was a most
decided success in every respect.
The entertainment was furnished by
talent from Berkeley and we feel very
kindly towards our friends across the
bay recitations given by the Misses
Lewis were fine indeed, while the
numbers rendered by their gentlemen
friends were highly entertaining, as
well as amusing. Taken all together,
it was time well spent, and such en-
tertainments are a great benefaction
in building up the moral and social
condition of a community. After the
literary entertainment, refreshments
were served and all went away feeling
good, and hoping this was only the
beginning of the good times to follow.

RIFLE SHOT PIERCES WINDOW OF SOUTHERN PACIFIC TRAIN

Barely Misses Passengers, Two of Whom Are
Cut on the Face by Falling Glass.

Colma, Jan. 10.—A shot from a
heavy rifle, either carelessly fired by
one whose negligence should be pun-
ished or fired by one with criminal
intent, crashed through the center
window of the fourth passenger coach
of the northbound Southern Pacific
train from Monterey this afternoon.
The affair took place just south of
this city, when the train was running
at a high rate of speed. The bullet
came from the ocean side, shattered
the window into bits and buried itself
in the woodwork opposite, just miss-
ing the passengers on each side. Two
men from San Jose, who refused to
give their names, were cut on the face
by the falling glass and several women
fainted. The train did not stop.

Men firing rifles carelessly have
been a source of menace to the citi-
zens living about Colma, and the res-
idents are protesting vigorously against
the offenders. No arrests have yet
been made.—Press Dispatch to S. F.
Call.

Firing a pistol or gun within the
limits of an unincorporated town is a
misdemeanor. The people can stop
the practice by filing a complaint.

ELECTRIC WIRES CAUSE TWO TRAGIC DEATHS

On Friday last Chas. A. Ferguson,
aged 26 years, was instantly killed
while working on a pole near Martins
Station, on the bay shore road, by
coming in contact with an electric
wire charged with 50,000 volts.

On Monday William J. Bevans, aged
35 years, was also instantly killed at
the same place by accidentally resting
his elbow on a wire carrying 11,000
volts.

Both men were experienced electri-
cians, and it is said the acts were the
result of carelessness.

Deputy Coroner W. O. Booth held
the inquests in both cases.—Leader,
San Mateo.

BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE.

I have for sale for a short time only
the following choice property, at very
reasonable prices. Now is the time to
invest. Prices are constantly advanc-
ing.

Two lots, 100x140, south side of
Grand avenue, in block 117.
One choice lot, 50x140 feet, south
side Grand avenue, block 101.

Two fine lots, 100x140, north side of
Miller avenue, block 126.

Three very fine lots, 180x140 feet,
fronting three streets in block No.
134. Very desirable for cutting up
into cottage lots.

All of above property on sewer-
ed streets, water pipes to lot line.

For prices and particulars enquire
of E. E. Cunningham, Postoffice
Building.

FOR RENT.

A modern 8-room house, sanitary
plumbing, chicken yard, \$15 per
month, at Millbrae.

CHAS. G. OSTWALD.

NOTICE!

For the accommodation of those
having business with the South San
Francisco Land and Improvement
Company, its office in the Postoffice
building will be open hereafter on
Sundays between the hours of 8 and
11 o'clock a. m.

W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent.

NOTICE.

Owners of impounded stock are
hereby notified that in case of my ab-
sence from the Pound they can obtain
their stock by applying at the stock-
yards office and paying charges.

A. T. SHERMAN, Poundkeeper.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and
Improvement Company offer a reward
of \$10 for information leading to arrest
and conviction of person or persons
maliciously damaging its property.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that teams
must not be left standing on the
streets of South San Francisco with-
out being tied to a hitching post or
otherwise secured; and hereafter in
every case where a team is left unse-
cured and runs away upon the streets
of said town the driver of such team
will be promptly arrested and a
charge of "disturbance of the peace"
placed against him.
R. J. CARROLL, Constable.

Common Salt Cause of Many Deaths.

New York.—"To avoid Bright's dis-
ease use very little salt" is the advice
of Dr. Samuel C. Tracey of this city.
The recent death of Charles T. Yerkes
and the increasing mortality in this
city due to Bright's disease were re-
sponsible for his declaration. "It
seems a fitting time to say something
of the danger attending the excessive
use of common table salt, especially
if one has an affection of the kid-
neys," said Dr. Tracey. "It has been
demonstrated by well-known physi-
ologists that only small amounts of salt
are essential for the well-being of
man. Professor Widal found that
when a patient who had nephritis, or
kidney disease, was given ten grams
of sodium chloride for several days
he increased in weight, due to dropsy
produced by salt. Headache, nausea
and stupor developed, producing a
condition resembling uraemic poison-
ing. Professor Widal was able to
make dropsy appear and disappear at
will by increasing or withdrawing the
use of salt."

Says the President Errs.

New York.—President Roosevelt's
declaration in favor of big families
was discussed before the New Ro-
chelle People's Forum, and the Rev.
Owen Lovejoy, secretary of the Na-
tional Child Labor Committee, de-
clared that, except in special cases,
the President was mistaken in promul-
gating such ideas among the
American people. Many men, he
said, were working today at the bench
and in the factory for less wages than
their fathers received for the same
amount of work and it was costing
them more to live. Such men, he
said, if they were of a conscientious
type, would hesitate at the responsi-
bility of bringing children into the
world to struggle and toil for a bare
living without prospects of advance-
ment.

Order Mayor to Leave Town.

St. Cloud, Minn.—Saloon and busi-
ness men at a secret meeting decided
to order Mayor Benzen out of town.
The trouble grows out of the Mayor's
order closing saloons at 11 p. m. and
all day Sunday. The Mayor said to a
reporter that he would go to Mexico,
where he has interests.

DR. I. W. LETCHER

Will Do Dental Work

at Residence of

J. H. KELLY

on Grand Avenue

Wednesday and Friday

Evenings

and

Sunday

between 10 and 12 a. m.

San Mateo County

Building and Loan

Association.

Assets, - - - \$178,000.00.

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite
Contract plans, paying out in from
five to twelve years as may be desired,
with privilege of partial or total repay-
ment before maturity.

No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary
expense.

GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary,
Redwood City, Cal.

CHAS. YOUNG

Sanitary Plumber

and Gas Fitter

Jobbing of all kinds promptly
attended to.

Leave orders at

Post Office Box 56,

South San Francisco,

Phone Main 49. San Mateo Co. Cal.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Cattle market firm at present
prices. Shipments coming principally
from Nevada.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Market strong with
small offerings.

HOGS—Strong at present quotations.
Provisions—Provisions are in fair de-
mand.

LIVESTOCK—Prices quoted are per pound
for all the cattle weigh alive delivered and
weighed on San Francisco market.

CATTLE—No. 1 Steers, 3½@3¾; 2nd qual-
ity, 3¼@3½; Thin Steers, 2¾@3c; No. 1
Cows and Heifers, 2¾c; No. 2 Cows
and Heifers, 2¼@2½c; third Quality,
2@2¼c.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 130 to 250 lbs.
6c; over 250 to 350 lbs. 5½c; rough
undesirable hogs, 4@4½c; hogs
weighing under 130 lbs. 5¼@5c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices
for whole carcasses.

BEEF—Market firm—First quality
steers, 5½@6c; second quality, 5¼@5½c;
third quality 4½@5c; thin steers, 4@4½c;
first quality cows and heifers, 5@5½c;
second quality, 4½c; third quality, 3¾@4c.

VEAL—Large, 6½@7½c; medium, 7½@
8½c; small, good, 9@9½c.

MUTTON—Market firm—Wethers, heavy,
9@9½c; light, 9½@10c; Heavy Ewes, 7@8c;
Light Ewes, 8½@9c; Suckling Lambs, 10@
11c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 8¼@9c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 11½@13¼c; picnic
hams, 9c; Boiled Hams, skin on, 18c;
skin off, 19½c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 16½c; light
S. C. bacon, 16c; med. bacon, clear, 11½c;
Lt. med. bacon, clear, 12c; clear, light
bacon, 14c; clear ex. light bacon, 14½c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$11.00; do, hf-
bbl, \$6.00; Family Beef, bbl, \$10.50; hf-
bbl, \$5.75; Extra Mess, bbl, \$10.00; do, hf-
bbl, \$5.50.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy,
10½c; do, light, 10½c; do, Bellies, 11½c;
Clear, bbls., \$19.00; hf-bbls., \$10.00; Soused
Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., \$5.00; 25-lb. kegs, \$2.10;
kitts, \$1.25.

LARD—Prices are \$8 lb:
Tes. ½-bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s.
Compound 6½ 6½ 6½ 6½ 7 7½
Cal. pure 9½ 10 10 10½ 10½ 10½
In 3-lb tins the price on each is ½c higher
than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1
dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s,
\$2.20; 1s \$1.25; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.20; 1s,
\$1.25.

PRIMROSE SALAD OIL—
Tiers—about 50 gallons \$ 42 gallon
5 gallon tins—1 per case 47 "

1 " " 10 " " " " " " " " 42 "

½ " " 20 " " " " " " " " 67 "

Quart Bottles 12 " " " " " " " " 1.95 dozen

Pint " 24 " " " " " " " " 1.05 "

½ pint " 36 " " " " " " " " 90 "

Baden Gun Club

Preserve, All Company Marsh.

25 MEMBERS

Admission Fee - - \$3.50

1905—SEASON—1906

C. T. Connelly, G. Kiessling, T. Mason,
Pres. Treas. Sec'y.

...The well-known...

Meehan House

Opposite the Cemeteries

Has been purchased by

JOHN CLIFFORD

The past high reputa-
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The Finest Liquors and Cigars and a First
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This is the Only Store

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Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods
Crochery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES

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M. W. SILK, AGENT

For the Celebrated Beers of the

Wieland, Fredericksburg,

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General Banking Business—Interest Paid on Term Deposits.

Paid-up Capital, \$50,000.00.

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Ample Capital is not the only test of a strong
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mestic Exchange Bought

POLICE SURPRISING A SECRET MEETING OF REVOLUTIONISTS.



St. Petersburg is just now one vast hotbed of plot and intrigue. Every craft and occupation and every social circle has its secret committee, and these committees in turn are represented in larger committees, and these again are represented in the great "Union of Unions," an organization that is practically in control of Russia, and that is feared by even Count Witte and the Czar. Although the Czar's

manifesto of liberty gave, among other things, the power of free meetings and free speech, the police are still breaking up all meetings, arresting the participants and attempting to terrorize the people into obedience of orders. The picture shows the police in the act of surprising one of the smaller committee meetings in the metropolis. In all probability the informant was a member of the committee, as the police have spies at every turn and in every gathering.

MY ANGEL.

O little child, that once was I,
And still in part must be,
When other children pass me by,
Again thy face I see.

Where art thou? Can the Innocence
That here no more remains,
Forget, tho' early banished hence,
What memory retains?

Alas! and couldst thou look upon
The features that were thine,
To see of tender graces none
Abiding now in mine,

Thy heart, compassionate, would plead,
And, haply, not in vain,
As Angel Guardian, home to lead
The wanderer again.
—Harper's Magazine.

ON THE STREET.

THE young man with the broad shoulders and the air of having at last reached the one spot on earth where he was really happy settled himself in the weathered oak rocker. "Well," he asked comfortably, as one asks who has the right, "what have you been doing with yourself to-day?"

The girl on the opposite side of the library table had one of those mouths



"I DON'T UNDERSTAND."

with tantalizing dents at the corners that eternally threaten to become dimples. She also wore the innocent, pleading look which has worked havoc since time began. She fingered the paper cutter and considered.

"I went down town," she admitted, carefully.

"Indeed!" He was vastly amused, as at a child. "How exciting! What happened?"

"Oh," said the girl, cheerfully, "I had so many surprises. Finding that the silk wasn't all gone was one—and my luncheon was another. You can't imagine—" She hesitated.

"Luncheon?" repeated the young man. "Some of the girls, I suppose?" She shook her head. "Oh, dear, no. It was very funny—I know you'll think so. You see, I met the man so oddly—we each had our umbrellas raised and on rounding a corner we ran straight into each other. That is, the umbrellas did. Mine was smashed, really smashed. He was so sorry."

"I should think he would have been," retorted the young man, warmly. "Clumsy brute! But you said luncheon—" "Oh," the girl explained, casually, "of course, it was only natural, seeing he had deprived me of my own umbrella, that he should offer me the shelter of his—now wasn't it?"

He was so nice about it that I said yes."

The young man appeared to have swallowed several ramrods, so straight did he sit up. He struggled for speech. "Why, Elizabeth!" he cried, incoherently, gazing at her as she sat, the picture of pleased reminiscence. "Elizabeth!" more bewilderedly. "I don't understand! It is so unlike you! Do you mean to say you went to luncheon with a strange man whom you met by accident on the street corner and thought it was all right?"

She regarded him anxiously. "Of course I never had been introduced to him," she admitted. "But these foolish conventions—"

The young man got to his feet and came around to her side of the table. He looked very solemn. "My dear girl," he began, "I suppose it is only natural that any one as trusting and innocent as you are should not realize what a risk a girl runs who does not observe these same conventions. You say he seemed a gentleman—why, the worst villains on earth can appear the most charming of men if they choose. How could you tell? He was probably amused at his flirtation, as it seemed to him—"

"Really, I don't think so," cried the girl. "Truly, Tom, he seemed an awfully nice man and we had the loveliest lunch—browned lobster that I love and—"

"Elizabeth," the young man said, almost sternly, "you are such a child! I want you to promise me for my own peace of mind that you'll never do such a thing again. I can't rest easy till you do! I—"

"And after luncheon," the girl broke in desperately, as though to get the worst over, "he insisted on taking me to a store and letting me pick out a new umbrella. It is ever so much handsomer than the one he broke. He—"

The young man got down heavily and regarded her in amazed silence. "You and he seem to have got on famously," he remarked, bitterly.

"I'm sorry you don't approve," said the girl, meekly.

"How could you expect me to approve, of such remarkable actions?" he asked, with more bitterness.

"I don't see that I did anything so very dreadful," she protested, mutinously. "I just went to lunch with him and let him replace the umbrella he ruined. What is there to object to that?"

The young man threw up his hands in expressed despair and glowered into the fireplace savagely. "What did he look like?" he burst out. "I want to know him if I ever run across him. I'd like to tell him what I think of him."

The girl doaned her most superlatively appealing look. "Oh, Tom," she insisted, "I thought you liked him. You see the man I ran into turning the corner was—just father!"

"Chocolates are the kind you like best, aren't they?" the young man asked after he had got his breath back.—Chicago News.

The Operatic "Star."

It is the star system that kills or cripples the smaller undertakings that might lead to the establishment of permanent operas in every part of the country, the money that should be reserved for these smaller undertakings each year being eaten up by two or three stars. Every one suffers. Ninety-nine impresarios in a hundred go bankrupt; consequently they are growing more and more afraid of speculating in stars, and it may be hoped that some day the stars will no longer be able to do their starring—at least not at another man's risk—and even the public that likes to hear stars will have no opportunity.—Saturday Review.

All married women have a great deal to say about the lack of "the ring of sincerity" in a man's voice.

Some people can't hurry without making mistakes.

MARRYING PREACHER DIES.

Chicago Clergyman Who Performed 17,000 Marriage Ceremonies.

Rev. J. Z. Torgensen, 64 years old, died the other day at his home in Chicago, after having performed 17,000 marriage ceremonies during the 36 years he was a minister. Most of the couples were married in the western metropolis, and they went from all parts of the country to secure his services. This is believed to be the greatest number of marriage ceremonies ever performed by one man.

He was ordained to the gospel ministry in June, 1869, and in 1877 he withdrew from the Hague Synod and organized the Independent Evangelical Lutheran Church. It was in Chicago that his career as a tier of matrimonial knots really began. It made no difference to him who the persons were who wished to get married, or what religious faith they professed. At his home in Chicago he always had the front room fitted up for emergency marriages. There were mirrors for the bride and everything was in readiness for a marriage on a moment's notice.

As the minister grew older his abilities were not impaired, but seemed to grow with his popularity. Several times, it is said, he was kept so busy marrying people that he had not time to prepare his Sunday sermons, but his excuse was always well received by his congregation.

He had no stipulated fee for performing a marriage ceremony. If the bridegroom happened to have much of this world's goods, the fee was large; if the couple was poor, probably needing the fee more than the minister, the ceremony was always performed gratis. It was his chief aim to encourage matrimony, he said, and the matter of a few fees was nothing.

After he took to his bed from an illness caused by overwork his greatest regret was that he was unable to continue his work. Hundreds of couples came to him in the last three months of his life, but all were sorrowfully turned away by his wife. On the day he died three couples came to be married.

He was born in Bergen, Norway, and was taken by his parents to Wisconsin when he was 6 years old. He was educated at Lawrence University, Appleton, Wis., and Chicago University.

Dean Swift.

Dean Swift never flatters. When told that the Duke of Buckingham desires his acquaintance he answers that the duke has not made sufficient advances to him yet. When asked to a dinner party by a secretary of state he insists upon drawing up a list of the company. Even ladies have to bow beneath the yoke. However beautiful, wealthy or high born, they must always appear as supplicants for Dr. Swift's acquaintance. Even then his rule is far from easy.

"Lady Burlington," says he, "I hear you can sing. Sing me a song." Her ladyship resents such an unceremonious address and refuses. "Why, madam," says Swift, "I suppose you take me for one of your poor English hedge parsons. Sing when I bid you." As Lord Burlington only laughs, the lady bursts into tears and leaves the room. This does not soften Swift. He meets her a few days after. "Pray, madam, are you so proud and ill-natured now as when I last saw you?" is his greeting. The man's fascination is so strong that all yield to him.—"Dean Swift and His Writings."

Information Wanted.

Dr. Price-Price—You've just got a common fever, that's all. Five dollars, please.

Patient—Pardon me, doctor, but—is the fever as high as the fee?—Philadelphia Press.

Science AND Invention

Recording bird migrations, Otto Herman, a Hungarian ornithologist, is surprised to find that swallows take 105 days to complete their passing from Gibraltar to Lulea, in Sweden.

That electricity is soon to replace the manual labor of the housemaid is the prediction of Col. R. E. Crompton, the English electrician. It is capable of washing dishes, kneading dough, chopping meat and even doing the family washing, as well as many other things. The use of the motor to compress air may give a cold storage room for every man's house. Domestic motors have been greatly cheapened and electric lighting companies are profiting by selling current for day use at reduced price.

At a recent meeting of the Torrey Botanical Club in New York, Dr. C. S. Gager reported the results of experiments with the action of radium on growing seeds. It was found that the rays act as a stimulus, varying in intensity with their strength as well as with the thickness of the seed coats and the amount of intervening moist soil. If the stimulus is not pushed beyond a certain limit, germination and subsequent growth are accelerated. Above that limit the results are unfavorable. The growth of plants is retarded, and may be stopped, by placing them in an atmosphere containing the emanation of radium, such as may be drawn from a cylinder lined with Lieber's coating.

Ingenuity was manifested to a notable degree in Spain and France at the time of the solar eclipse of Aug. 30. The shop windows in Madrid, Paris and other towns were filled with a great variety of devices for viewing the passage of the moon across the sun's disk without danger to the observer's eyes. There were black glass spectacles, black glass monocles, black glasses set in pasteboard handles of 20 different forms, and also devices for viewing the phenomenon by reflection. But the people made many contrivances of their own, such as pinholes through paper, or through the tops of Derby hats. Some viewed the eclipse in the streets or on the roofs by reflection from pails or pans of water to reduce the glare, and some saw it through cambric handkerchiefs or thin umbrella tops. The book shops abounded with paper-bound treatises on eclipses.

Airship travel seems to be already popular. W. de Fonville estimates that seven or eight hundred balloon voyages are now made annually, and states that the members of the French Aero Club alone made more than two hundred last year. The forms and colors of the clouds, the brightness and the new views of the earth give a wonderful charm to sky automobilism. This is increased at night, and Camille Flammarion, whose wedding trip was made in a balloon, has expressed his surprise at the splendor of the lights of a great city—in this case Paris—as well as at the brilliancy of the constellations. The number of the stars is unbelievable, the dog star becomes as bright as Venus, while some of the nebulae appear like gas jets. The shooting stars are terrifying. Their explosions seem to be heard, and this may be really true, as the balloon acts like a gigantic ear trumpet, and catches such earthly sounds as the whistling of locomotives and barking of dogs. Hygienically the complete renewal of the air in the lungs is a delightful sensation.

SHOOTS RATS FOR A LIVING.

Hunter Stalks His Quarry and Is Unerring in His Aim.

There is a rat catcher who visits Baltimore periodically to rid hotels, among other places, of the rodent pests. Among the hotels he has two regular customers and his advent is always the signal for the pleasures of the chase in a small way.

This rat catcher is not a piper of Pan. He has no method of charming rats, but goes after them just as any hunter in the big woods would stalk his game. He does not sit down in front of a rat hole and tease the rodents forth with the sweet strains on a tin flute. Instead he carries a small air rifle, and it does the work. He makes straight for the basement, kitchen, baggage-room and open plumbing, where rat holes will be found if they are anywhere. Having located his rat hole, which he seems to accomplish almost by instinct, he listens at the opening until his keen ear detects a scratching or a squeak.

He unerringly locates his quarry by this sound, inserts his rifle at just the right angle and fires. If he misses—but what's the use—he doesn't. He hits his man every time. Then, with a long, hooked wire he probes into the hole and draws his victim out. Now and then he strikes a nest of young. In such cases it is usually an easy matter to hook nest and all and drag the pests from their palatial residence. His is a peculiar calling, but has its uses. And it's better than killing rats with poison and having them die within the walls.—Baltimore News.

By Way of Excuse.

Crawford—What makes that Senator so dishonest?

Crabshaw—He says he is merely getting back the money it cost him to be elected.—Tom Watson's Magazine

Are you willing to admit that there are others in your line of business just as smart as you are?

THE COSSACKS SEEM ROYALTY'S LAST HOPE.



—Chicago Inter Ocean.

WAS GRANT'S PILOT.

Capt. Powers Rendered Valuable Services During the Civil War.

Captain Charles Powers, who died in Chicago the other day, was a noted Civil War pilot and in this capacity was a valuable factor in bringing about the capitulation of Forts Henry and Donelson. When the war broke out the steamer W. F. Curtis, owned by Powers and plying between Pittsburg and St. Louis, was chartered by the government. At one time it was captured by the Confederates, but Powers wrapped the government papers in oilcloth and sunk them in the river. Later he recovered them.

When the Federal government was handicapped in search for pilots to conduct boats up the Tennessee River to Forts Donnellson and Henry, Captain Powers responded, despite the Confederate threat to kill any river pilot that aided Northern troops. After he had safely brought the boats before the forts a reward was offered for his capture, dead or alive.

At one time Captain Powers was captured and taken before General Pillar. He escaped to Cincinnati and enlisted as a first-class pilot in the Mississippi squadron. At the battle of Shiloh, when the gunboats were ordered up the Tennessee River to Pittsburg landing Captain Powers was the only man in the fleet who knew where the landing was. General Grant sent for him to thank him, and after their meeting the two became close friends. At Johnsonville Captain Powers was severely wounded.

As a pilot Captain Powers knew the Ohio River from Pittsburg to its mouth, the Mississippi from St. Louis to New Orleans and the navigable portions of the Tennessee and Cumberland rivers.

A SLAVE-BORN NEGRO

Who Is Now One of the Richest Farmers in the State of Georgia.

Cody Bryant, the richest negro farmer in Georgia, has recently attained wide prominence by his gifts to the cause of common school education in Newton and Jasper counties in that State.

Bryant has had a career that is remarkable in the history of his race in this country. Starting with nothing 26 years ago, he has amassed a fortune by farming.

The success of this negro, who was born in slavery near the site of his present large plantation, reveals a life story of application, industry, the battling against oppressive conditions and gradual progress toward success, that is an inspiration to his own race and an example to some of his white neighbors as well.

Although only 46 years of age, Bryant is an excellent example of the old ante-bellum type of negro. When scarcely grown to manhood he leased a tract of wooded land in Georgia for a period of five years. This lease was backed up only by nerve and determination to make something more of himself than simply a farm hand. He cut the timber from his land and hauled it to the nearest towns, 8 and 12 miles distant. But cutting and selling the timber he not only cleared the land and made it ready for cultivation, but obtained some ready money with which he built four cabins on the cleared land and began the operation of a five-horse farm.

At the expiration of his five-year lease he bargained for the farm, having saved enough money to make a large payment on the purchase. Thus

he became a landlord and not a tenant, as most negro farmers in Georgia are. Within a very few years he had paid off the entire purchase price and owned a good farm, unencumbered, besides having much of the woodland yet uncut. Each year he cut the wood and cleared more land, increasing the size of his farm and his annual profits.

From year to year thereafter he would increase his holdings, buying up neglected or run down farms, or perhaps timbered lands, and invariably turning the purchases to good account. He now owns, without a dollar of incumbrance, 1,650 acres of the finest farming land in middle Georgia, worth \$20 an acre at a forced sale, though several hundred acres could not be bought for less than \$50 an acre. Bryant is now worth \$250,000.

ORGAN WHICH ACCOMPANIED SANKEY OVER THE WORLD.

Ira D. Sankey's little cabinet organ, of which this is a picture, began its long public career in Chicago about 1870, shortly after the singing evangelist met Dwight L. Moody. The organ was taken to Europe with Moody and Sankey in 1873, and there it really started on its famous career. On this organ Mr. Sankey played the songs of Philip Phillips, the first sing-



IRA D. SANKEY'S ORGAN.

ing evangelist, and of P. P. Bliss. On the instrument he composed nearly all of the 500 songs and hymns of his own. He had it carted about and used it at thousands of meetings throughout the world. About 75,000,000 copies of Mr. Sankey's hymns have been put in circulation, yet the evangelist never kept a cent of the royalties for himself, although the returns have amounted to over \$500,000. These great revenues went to a trust fund for the benefit of the schools established by Moody.

New York Beggars.

Racially the beggar will belong to one of three classes—first, the purely unfortunate; second, the drunken outcast; third, the professional panhandler. He of the first class usually is forced by circumstances to follow the line of least resistance into the poorest and cheapest quarter of the town, where he will not be likely to meet with his old-time friends and where his misery will find sufficient company to render it unashamed, and so his destination will be one of those cheap lodging houses where a warm fire and an unclean bed may be had for 10 cents or less a night. The outcast of the second class is almost without exception brought to his degraded condition through drink, and he takes to the lower Bowery impersonally because it constitutes his natural environment, being where the greatest quantity of rum is sold for the least amount of money and where a free sleep may be had during stormy nights on the rear room floor of a saloon. The professional panhandler of the third class goes down the Bowery not because he lives there, for he does not, but because there he finds sundry resorts which cater exclusively to his kind.—Everybody's Magazine.

In Search of Knowledge.

First Director—I wish they'd investigate this company.

Second Director—Why?

First Director—I'd like to find out something about it.—Puck.

"I hate to be ordered around," said an Atchison man to-day. That's nothing; so does everyone.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed, 1 lb.
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

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At 6 months old
35 Doses—35 CENTS

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

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In Use For Over Thirty Years

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TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.

UR joy is a good exchange for many toys.

There is no consolation without preparation.

It is never too soon to begin a good thing.

Living things do not keep to a dead level.

The tin saint is the only one that needs a sign.

Every laggard believes he is a born leader.

You do not get berries by beating about the bush.

Heavenly manna does not make a man mealy-mouthed.

The true man is greater than anything he can make.

When the preacher seeks fame he is sure to find folly.

When each does his own work the work of all is done.

If you eat leaks it's hard to keep the fact from leaking out.

Heaven is going to be a hot place for some cold-blooded people.

Love is the one stamp that makes good deeds current in heaven.

A man does not escape his own business by electing himself a boss.

Nothing cures back-fence gossip quicker than closet-communion.

Drifting to perdition is often a quicker route than driving there.

It is not always safe to be sure of the man who is sure of himself.

Some men would forget there was a God if they never had any trouble.

The great question is not whether you are having peace, but whether you are making progress.

The happy life is simply the one that has cultivated the habit of looking for happiness in all things.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

Austrian Professor's Account of Simplicity of White House.

A description by a foreman of President Roosevelt and the White House has just been communicated to the Vienna public by Hofrat Dr. Jakob Minor, who is publishing the records of his American travels in the columns of the Neue Freie Presse of Vienna.

"The White House in Washington," says the court doctor, "will always remain something never to be forgotten, not only on account of the honor paid us by the President at our reception, but also on account of its noble simplicity and the grand style in which it is furnished. It is the true pattern of an American house, in which everything necessary is close at hand, but in which there is nothing superfluous. And with what simple formalities was our reception by the President carried out! A somewhat numerous but noiseless company of attendants in the ante-room, and no police, no military. In the reception room itself there was no one present but we ourselves, the visitors, introduced by the President and Vice President. Soon the doors open, and Roosevelt appears between two civilians, evidently secretaries; adjutants, perhaps, I should say.

"He showed great animation in his answer to the President of Congress, who first addressed him, leaning forward, with his right foot well advanced, gesticulating vivaciously and articulating his words sharply, almost snapping his teeth together while speaking. The impression one at once feels from him is that of some elemental force of nature, and this feeling is increased when the ordinary round of the visitors with its accompanying handshakings, is begun, something corresponding to what is known in the style of European courts as a cercle. Only here it is not merely a case of a question put by the audience given and a more or less sensible answer returned by the person receiving the audience. A very animated conversation is often developed, into which the President draws those who stand around him or the adjutants by his side. Very soon he is heard laughing a bit too loudly; now he gives a man a hearty slap on the shoulder that is almost audible; then again he brings his hands together with a smack. There is nothing in the way of majesty about him; one feels that he 'lets himself go' completely, and then again remarks that behind this almost savage nature force is concealed a consummate diplomatist. The President addressed me with a foreign accent, but said, in faultlessly correct German: 'I don't speak a word of German. It is true, but I read German a great deal, and like German poetry beyond anything.'—New York Tribune.

SORES THAT DO NOT HEAL

Whenever a sore or ulcer does not heal, no matter on what part of the body it may be, it is because of a poisoned condition of the blood. This poison may be the remains of some constitutional trouble; the effect of a long spell of sickness, which has left this vital stream polluted and weak, or because the natural refuse matter of the body, which should pass off through the channels of nature, has been left in the system and absorbed into the circulation. It does not matter how the poison became entrenched in the blood, the fact that the sore is there and does not heal is evidence of a deep, underlying cause. There is nothing that causes more discomfort, worry and anxiety than a festering, discharging old sore that resists treatment. The very sight of it is abhorrent and suggests pollution and disease; besides the time and attention required to keep it clean and free from other infection. As it lingers, slowly eating deeper into the surrounding flesh, the sufferer grows morbidly anxious, fearing it may be cancerous. Some of those afflicted with an old sore or ulcer know how useless it is to expect a cure from salves, powders, lotions and other external treatment. Through the use of these they have seen the place begin to heal and scab over, and were congratulating themselves that they would soon be rid of the detestable thing, when a fresh supply of poison from the blood would cause the inflammation and old discharge to return and the sore would be as bad or worse than before. Sores that do not heal are not due to outside causes; if they were, external treatment would cure them. They are kept open because the blood is steeped in poison, which finds an outlet through these places. While young people, and even children, sometimes suffer with non-healing sores, those most usually afflicted are persons past middle life. Often, with them, a wart or mole on the face inflames and begins to ulcerate from a little rough handling; or a deep, offensive ulcer develops from a slight cut or bruise. Their vital energies and powers of resistance have grown less, and circulation weaker, and perhaps some taint in the blood, which was held in check by their stronger constitutions of early life, shows itself. It is well to be suspicious of any sore that does not heal readily, because the same germ that produces Cancer is back of every old sore and only needs to be left in the circulation to produce this fatal disease. There is only one way to cure these old sores and ulcers, and that is to get every particle of the poison out of the blood. For this purpose nothing equals S. S. S. It goes down to the very bottom of the trouble, cleanses the blood and makes a permanent cure. S. S. S. enriches and freshens the circulation so that it carries new, strong blood to the diseased parts and allows the place to heal naturally. When this is done the discharge ceases, the sore scabs over and fills in with healthy flesh, and the skin regains its natural color. Book on Sores and ulcers and any medical advice desired will be furnished without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

A Test.

Bill—He's the greatest man on figures I ever saw.

Jill—Quick, is he?

"Yes, and you can't give him a question he can't answer."

"Ask him how many Smiths there are in New York who smoke pipes."—Yonkers Statesman.

Secret Out.

Mr. Stubb—Marie, this paper says that in the wilds of Africa there is a mouse that jumps ten feet at each leap.

Mrs. Stubb—Gracious! Now, I know why so few of the explorers' wives accompany them.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner in the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Spare Us This.

"I was just wondering what on earth would happen," murmured the timid citizen, "if some contractor should begin it."

"Begin what?"

"Making frenzied disclosures in the magazines."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—WM. O. EDSLEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1890.

Lightning and Trees.

The shattering effects of lightning upon trees may be accounted for, in some degree, by the sudden evolution of heat and expansion of gases in the wood and the vaporization of the water in the sap. An explosion may thus be caused.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Matrimonial Safeguards.

No parent should permit a child to marry until the prospective bride or bridegroom can produce from a reputable insurance company an acceptance of her or his life at ordinary rates. Here is a ready means to hand of determining fitness; its adoption would no doubt increase the number of runaway matches to some extent, but it would help to give pause to hasty and emotional people.—Hospital.

Weak Lungs Bronchitis

For over sixty years doctors have endorsed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs, colds, weak lungs, bronchitis, consumption. You can trust a medicine the best doctors approve. Then trust this the next time you have a hard cough.

"I had an awful cough for over a year, and nothing seemed to do me any good. I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and was soon cured. I recommend it to all my friends whenever they have a cough."—Miss M. Mendenhall, Washington, D. C.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's

SARSAPILLA PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.

Ayer's Pills keep the bowels regular. All vegetable and gently laxative.

Staggered a London Waiter.

He was a sad-faced American tourist and as he seated himself in a London restaurant he was immediately attended by an obsequious waiter.

"I want two eggs," said the American, "one fried on one side and one on the other."

"Ow is that, sir?" asked the astounded waiter.

"Two eggs—one fried on one side and one on the other."

"Very well, sir."

The waiter was gone several minutes, and when he returned his face was a study.

"Would you please repeat your order, sir?"

"I said, very distinctly, two eggs—one fried on one side and one on the other."

"This time he was gone longer and when he returned he said anxiously: 'Would it be awfully too much, sir, to 'ave you repeat your order, sir? I can't think I 'ave it right, sir, y' know.'"

"Two eggs," said the American, sadly and patiently, "one fried on one side and one on the other."

More oppressive silence and another and fainter, "Very well, sir."

This time he was gone longer. When he returned his collar was unbuttoned, his hair disheveled and his face scratched and bleeding. Leaning over the waiting patron he whispered beseechingly:

"Would you mind tyking boiled higgs, sir? I've 'ad some words with the cook."—Baltimore American.

Trick of the Trade.

"Madam," began the peddler as he opened his red satchel, "can I sell you something this morning?"

"No," snapped the elderly matron, raising her broom ominously, "and you better move on."

"Just as you say, madam. I was going to offer you the greatest wrinkle remover on earth, but I see you don't need it."

"Ah, I—"

"And also this wonderful remedy for restoring gray hair to its natural color, but you have no use for that, either."

"Why, how kind of you to think so!"

"And this little volume entitled 'How to Remain Beautiful Forever.' But it would be superfluous to offer it to you. Good-day, madam."

"Come back here! Come back here this instant. I do not need them, as you say, but I will buy them and give them to some friend. I always encourage truthfulness."

Origin of a Big Business.

A well-known candy business which now employs hundreds of persons and has shops in the large cities throughout the country had its origin in a children's party which was given in Greenwich village forty odd years ago. About half a dozen of the small folk of the neighborhood were asked to celebrate the birthday of a little chap whose father was the proprietor of a small bakeshop. In order to give variety to the feast, the mother made some taffy, "old fashioned yellow taffy" it is now called. She made much more than the youngsters could eat, and the next day she placed the surplus in the window of the bakery for sale. The merits of the taffy had been exploited and the supply soon went. A demand for yellow taffy had been created, and gradually other home-made candies were added to the stock. The descendants of the original maker of the yellow taffy now carry on the business.—New York Sun.

The Carthage (Mo.) Press says that a Joplin boy asked his Sunday school teacher last Sunday if the James boys wrote the Book of James.

NAVIES OF THE OLDEN TIME.

Precursors of Modern Guns a Queer Sort of Weapon.

Strange to modern eyes would be the armament of Great Britain's mediaeval navy. The very names of many of the implements of attack and defense sound queer. According to the books, in 1337, the vessels of the navy were furnished with "espringalds," ancient spring guns; "haubergeons," coats of mail; "basinets," small helmets; bows, arrows, doublets, targets; "pavises," large shields placed at the sides and serving the double purpose of protection against the sea and against the enemy; lances and "firing barrels."

As early as 1338 cannon formed part of the armament of ships and about 1372 guns and gunpowder were commonly used. Among the stores belonging to one vessel of that time were three iron cannon, with five chambers, a hand gun and three old stone bags, probably for shot. Another ship had an iron cannon with two chambers and one brass cannon with one chamber.

Among other implements of war used at that time were "cannon pavilions," or stone shot throwers, and "murderers," which were smaller and threw any kind of shot. There were also "basilisks," "port pieces," "stock fowlers," "sakiers" and "bombards." The bombards were of hammered iron, made of bars welded and bound together with iron bands. They threw stone shot weighing between 140 and 195 pounds. A battery of these erected on a ship of land at the naval battle of Chlogga (1380) between the Venetians and the Genoese did great damage. They were loaded over night and were fired in the morning.

Froissart tells of a bombard used at one of these ancient sieges that "might be heard five leagues off in the daytime and ten at night. The report of it was so loud that it seemed as if all the devils in hell had broken loose." Brass ordnance was first cast in England in 1535. The pieces had various names. Many of different caliber were mounted on the same deck, which must have caused great confusion in action in finding for each its proper shot.

At a Bad Time.

"This insurance investigation is a bad thing and it comes at a peculiarly bad time."

"How so?"

"Why, we were so much improved by the way our free cafe was managed that we had just determined to open up a free automobile garage."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Where Metal Does Not Rust.

Metal does not rust in Lake Titicaca, South America. A chain, an anchor, or any article of iron, if thrown in this lake, and allowed to remain for weeks or months, is as bright when taken up as when it came fresh from the foundry.

Chances for Courtesy.

Wearily Business Man (hanging to strap)—Why in creation don't you run more cars?

Street Car President—My dear sir, it would pain me exceedingly to deprive courteous gentlemen like yourself of the privilege of giving up a seat to a lady.—New York Weekly.

When a man begins to get bald he always keeps his hair cut short because he realizes that he can't have it long.

A burnt child dreads the fire, but a man fears a flood of feminine tears more.

Information Wanted.

Tom—Then you refuse my offer of marriage, do you?

Clara—I do.

Tom—Pardon me, but I'd like to ask you just one more question.

Clara—Well, what is it?

Tom—How many times do you usually refuse a chap before you accept him?

Seclusion Necessary.

Mrs. Psmith—But how did you manage to keep that secret a whole week, dear?

Mrs. Kjos—It wasn't hard. I simply stayed away from the Browning Club and when callers came I sent word that I wasn't at home.—Cleveland Leader.

No Hope.

Miss Summit—I never could marry a man whom I couldn't respect.

Mrs. Highbloom—Then you must intend to die an old maid.

Hood's

Sarsaparilla is unquestionably the greatest blood and liver medicine known. It positively and permanently cures every humor, from Pimples to Scrofula. It is the Best Blood Medicine.

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Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10-cent package colors Silk, Wool and Cotton equally well, and is guaranteed to give perfect results. Ask dealer or we will send post paid at 10 cents a package. Write for free booklet how to dye, bleach and mix colors. **MONROE DRUG CO., Unionville, Missouri.**

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"I have used one of your Fish Brand Slickers for five years, and now want a new one, also one for a friend. I would not be without one for twice the cost. They are just as far ahead of a common coat as a common one is ahead of nothing."

(Name on application.)

HIGHEST AWARD WORLD'S FAIR, 1904.

Be sure you don't get one of the common kind—this is the mark of excellence.

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Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

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Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and, **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

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The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of fully **TWO THOUSAND PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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